

FIRES ON SUNDAY

Dover and Rochester Both Suffer Losses

BRICK PLANT IN FORMER CITY BURNED

Factory Is Damaged To The Extent Of About \$17,000

IN DOVER, TWO FIRES CAUSE LOSS OF \$1700 OR MORE

Rochester, May 21.—This city on Sunday narrowly averted a very serious conflagration. At 4.30 o'clock an alarm was rung in from box 34 for a fire in a pile of wood near the boiler house of the Keisel Fire Brick Company, about a quarter of a mile above the Union station. Before the department responded

the fire had worked its way into the boiler room, and then there was some difficulty in turning on the water at the hydrant, which was within fifty feet of the building. Before the water could be turned on the fire had reached the main building, which is 150 feet long, and in a short time the whole plant was on fire.

Owing to the low pressure the water could hardly reach the second story window, and it was soon seen that nothing could be saved. The firemen then gave their attention to the adjoining buildings and a large lumber yard in the immediate vicinity.

Fanned by the strong west wind the flames and sparks extended over a large territory. Soon the buildings of Mrs. Frank Hurd of Summer street, the bottling shop of P. Cassidy on Signal street, the residence of Truman R. Rollins of Morton avenue and the double tenement house on Portland street owned by former Councilman Victor E. Page and occupied by Mrs. Hannah J. Wentworth and Horace Smith were in flames.

All of the fires were extinguished with slight damage except the latter buildings, of which the roof was burned with a loss of \$1000. The loss of the Keisel Fire Brick Company will be complete, estimated at \$15,000, with an insurance of \$6000.

John Gillihane was asleep in the Fire Brick Company's building and narrowly escaped death from the flames. He made his escape from

the second story window, falling through the first roof into the flames, and was rescued by Charles Woods. His hair was burned off and he was badly cut about the face, and last night was in a precarious condition.

The fire was favored by the wind, and had it been from a different direction the eastern part of the city would have undoubtedly been wiped out.

Dover Suffers, Too.

Dover, May 21.—The Dover fire department had a lively battle with a blaze about 5.30 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, when the L of a dwelling house and a barn on Grove street were destroyed.

The fire started in the L of the set of buildings and before it was discovered had eaten its way onto the roof. The fire spread rapidly, and when the firemen arrived it was a hard struggle to keep the blaze from destroying the house.

The buildings were owned by Patrick Devlin and were occupied by a man named Sheehan and family. The loss will amount to \$1500.

The sheds and hen houses in the rear of the old Hathaway house on the Dover-Somerset road were destroyed by fire about 9.30 o'clock on Sunday evening, and the loss will amount to about \$200.

It is thought that the buildings were set on fire by two drunken men, who had been seen hanging about

(Continued on fifth page).

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

PROGRAM FOR SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION

Death of Mrs. George Witham After A Long Illness

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, May 21.
A Sunday school convention will be held at the Second Methodist Church at South Eliot on Wednesday, May 23, which will include the societies of Eliot, Kittery and York.

Following is the program:
Morning

10.00 Devotional service, Rev. George W. Brown.

10.15 Business.

10.30 "The Theme of the Sunday School Teacher," Rev. J. Newton Brown.

11.00 Promise meeting, led by Rev. Sylvester Hooper (The committee suggests that members of the convention be prepared to quote that promise of Scripture that has been most helpful).

12.00 Dinner, furnished by ladies of the Methodist and Advent churches.

1.30 Devotional service, Rev. C. K. Perkins.

1.45 Business. Offering.

2.00 "The Effect of Modern Criticism on the Influence of the Bible," Rev. J. E. Clancy.

2.30 "What Cooperation Does the Sunday School Teacher Need?" Rev. E. H. Macy.

3.00 "Symposium on the Benefits and Improvements of the Sunday School Convention," Speakers, Rev. J. A. Goss, Rev. C. P. Emery, Rev. I. A. Bean.

Discussion will follow each topic. All actively interested in Sunday school work will be furnished with cards entitling them to entertainment. These cards can be obtained from Sunday school superintendents or from the secretary of the convention.

Mrs. George Witham died at her home on Whipple road Sunday morning after an illness of six weeks of pneumonia. She leaves a husband, a daughter, Miss Mabel, who is a stenographer in the office of the Atlantic Shore line, and a son, Raymond, who is a student at Trape Academy. She was forty-eight years of age.

The body of Edward S. Philbrick was brought here for interment on Saturday, and services were held from his late home on Williams avenue this afternoon. The news of his death was received with much sorrow here by his many friends. He was a general favorite among the townspeople and the sympathy of the community is extended to his mother. He was one of the best and most popular young men of this town and died at Hartford, Conn., on Saturday of diphtheria, aged eighteen years. He was the son of Mrs. Marion and the late Horace Philbrick.

The Eagle baseball team defeated a picked Dover team by a score of sixteen to seven at South Berwick on Saturday afternoon.

Fred Bradbury and his son Arnold of Dover passed Sunday at their cottage here.

Three electric locomotives, which are building at the car works at Laconia, N. H., for the Atlantic Shore line are expected here in July.

Regular meetings of the Knights of Pythias and Red Men will be held on Tuesday evening.

Miss Claudia, the six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Johnson, is ill with tonsillitis at her home on Government street.

The big yawl yacht Tigress, which has been anchored off the Fendall

place for the past few days, sailed this morning on a gunning trip to Labrador.

Rev. L. E. Coffin of Somerset, Mass., is visiting friends in town.

A regular meeting of Old Fellows will be held at the hall this evening.

A letter is advertised at the post-office for the period ending June 2 for Miss B. Meckel.

A good sized fleet of motor boats was out on Sunday in spite of the early season.

Kittery Point

Mrs. Robert Billings underwent a serious surgical operation at her home on Sunday afternoon, and is now doing well. Doctors Keene, Perry and Brock were in attendance.

Two games of baseball, finishing a series of three, were played at Gerish Field on Saturday between the Kittery Point Clippers and the York grammar school team. The first game resulted in a victory for the Clippers with a score of twenty-four to twelve, and the second in a defeat of six to three. The first game, which was played at York Harbor last week, was won by the York team.

Charles Tobey is confined to his home by a severe attack of sciatic rheumatism.

Ralph Plaisted of Amesbury, Mass., passed Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Plaisted.

Schooner Annie F. Conlon, Capt. Horace M. Seaward, has sailed from South Amboy, N. J., with a cargo of coal for Wiscasset, Me.

Mrs. Edward Bayliss, who has been visiting her parents here, has returned to her home in Boston.

Mrs. Lydia Manson and Miss Alice Snow of East Boston are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Gilchrist.

John Hodgdon left on Sunday for Lynn, Mass., where he has secured a position with the General Electric Company.

Perley Tobey underwent a surgical operation at his home today.

The gasoline launch May, owned by Capt. T. B. Hoyt, went on the New Castle and Portsmouth line this morning, temporarily relieving the steamer Queen City, which is having an overhauling.

The river barge Fanny M., laden with thirty cords of wood for the Fiske Brick Company of Dover Point, went ashore in Chauncey's Creek while being towed out Saturday night. She was floated Sunday morning by the launch Alfalfa, Capt. Arthur Hutchins, without serious damage.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Billings of Salmon Falls, N. H., are in town, called by the illness of the mother of Mr. Billings, Mrs. Robert Billings.

A fresh easterly breeze this morning prevented the embarkation of Keeper William C. Williams of the Boone Island light station who, with his wife, intended to go to the island today. Smooth water is necessary to make a landing on the island.

FUNERAL NOTICE

Funeral services of J. Frank Willey will be held at the home, 16 Columbia street, Tuesday afternoon at 2.30. Friends are invited.

VERY WILD TALES

Have Been Sent From San Francisco

CONDITIONS THERE ARE GREATLY EXAGGERATED

The Earthquake Itself Did Comparatively Little Damage

NOT MORE THAN 500 DEAD—SOLDIERS ANGELS OF MERCY

(BY MARY A. FOSTER)

While the double catastrophe of earthquake and fire which has overwhelmed San Francisco is terrible enough, and while it is quite true that you in the East cannot imagine it—because even we who are on the ground feel that our own minds are powerless to grasp the whole, yet it is annoying to have those who profess to have been present send abroad such unreliable statements as so many do.

At first, it was, perhaps, to have been expected, and the lurid imaginations which pictured a tidal wave overwhelming the city and sweeping thousands into the ocean, or the earth opening and swallowing up whole streets were probably quickly discounted by saner minds. But even now, weeks after the event, some people cannot be persuaded that the sober facts are bad enough and must needs add unnecessary horrors.

For example, one correspondent says: "Last night the elements of Heaven let forth in fearful violence, thunder and lightning, rain falling in torrents, with a gale of wind from the ocean 'beating' upon all the thousands huddled together," etc. What really occurred was a smart shower of wind and rain, with no thunder, lightning nor hail, which made the homeless one more comfortable for the time, to be sure, but which was of immense benefit to the sanitary condition of the city, clearing the air and the sewers and driving of miasma.

Again, one says, "Yesterday (that is April 22, four days after the earthquake) they began to gather up the dead, lying in the streets since Wednesday last. In one place, 360 bodies were found cremated, no names, no friends. I think many thousands will never be found."

The process of gathering up the dead began immediately, long before the fire swept over the ruins. In clearing away the debris since, almost no bodies have been found. The official record reaches little over 300, and on all hands it is agreed

that 500 will fully cover all loss of life; a remarkably small number under the circumstances. And the larger part of these have been identified. Of course, there was a large number of more or less severe injuries.

The streets are not "like waves of the sea." One street, Valencia, which was built over an old creek, sunk in places and the Valencia Hotel, built upon it, fell through nearly two stories, causing considerable loss of life.

In one or two other places toward the water front, all on made land, similar depressions occurred—notably near the new postoffice. This structure was built over a filled in quagmire and at the time many objections were raised against the site. The building itself resisted the shock bravely, but there is a curious depression in the ground at one corner.

In fact, it cannot be too strongly reiterated, that but for the fearful conflagration which followed the earthquake, San Francisco would now be going on almost like its old self.

But the unkindest story of all is where our brave soldiers of the regular army are slandered. "I think a lot of people have been brutally shot. The regulars are all too ready to shoot on the slightest provocation." The regulars killed just two men. An excited citizens' patrol shot another—the most lamented event of the whole campaign. What the army under Gen. Funston and Gen. Greeley, both officers and privates and marines did on those terrible three days and nights can never be told; if it could it would rival any stories of valor and endurance in the fiercest war.

The city was put under martial law and thus saved from possible untold horrors of violence and robbery. But not only as guardians of the peace; they worked at fire fighting, dynamiting, saving life, helping the injured, succoring the helpless, controlling crowds of foreigners maddened with fear, often for forty-eight hours at a time without sleep or rest, almost without food, till they dropped exhausted. Had it not been for the federal troops at the Presidio and the fortifications, San Francisco would have had a far sadder tale to tell.

I am not saying that the soldiers did it all. Everyone worked together. All disagreements were forgotten, all jealousies put aside. After the first few hours of horror and dismay, one cry of courage, cheerfulness and helpfulness arose. God bless San Francisco and her brave and cheerful citizens, God bless the army for its wonderful labors in peace; God bless all in every part of the country and the world who have come to the help of the stricken city. And all the people shall say Amen!

WORK NEARLY DONE

Foreman Horace W. Gray of the Franklin Pierce Veteran Firemen's Association, was in Exeter on Sunday looking over the work now being done on the company's handub. The old machine will be in the hands of the association in a week or ten days.

Geo. B. French Co

WOMEN'S UNDERWEAR.

WE ARE READY FOR WARMER WEATHER—ARE YOU?
THIS WEEK EXCELLENT VALUES IN

Women's Vests, One lot of low neck, short sleeves and without sleeves, size from 4 to extra large 9, price 12 1-2c.

Jersey Wear, Women's White Pants, Summer weight, in either knee or ankle length, lace trimmed, 25c.

Women's Vests of fine silkette finish, low neck, no sleeves, 39c.

Also in lace trimmed lisle, extra fine, same low price.

Lisle Pants in cream tinted, these have fine torchon lace finish and are a special bargain at 50c.

The Vests to match have silk crochet neckband and silk draw tape, an equally good value.

White Jersey Vests in high neck, either short or long sleeves, 25c.

Outsize Vests at a low cost, one lot special extra large Vests, low or high neck, with or without sleeves, 29c. One lot knee length or ankle length Pants, same price.

Gauze Wear for the hot days, special lots of thin gauze Tests, sizes a complete assortment, only 25c.

Union Suits, Ladies will find extra good values in Lisle Suits, the Vests low neck, short sleeves, Pants plain or lace trimming, \$1.00.

HOSIERY FOR ALL WHO COME.

White Lace Hose, best for the money, sizes 8 1-2 to 10, for 25c.

In plain white Hosiery, wide assortment, 12 1-2c to 50c.

Tan Hosiery, perfect fitting, good wear, in plain, at 12 1-2c.

In lace lisle, many patterns, very choice, 25c.

Grey Hosiery, you cannot be in style without these, one special lot of worthy notice, best here at 50c.

Special Values in Light Weight Lisle Hosiery, 37c, 50c and 75c.

Embroidered, see some new arrivals in Silk Embroidered Hose, best variety shown here at 25c, 37c, 50c, 75c.

Silk Hosiery, shown in perfect fast black, fine goods, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00.

Men's Hose, either in the strong wear, or higher class goods in fine Cotton and Lisle, domestic or foreign, 25c, 37c, 50c.

Socks for Infants and for Children, lots of them and either white, tan or black, any size, choice 25c.

For Warm
Days.

Where To
Buy.

Notice The
Prices.

Hosiery Of
Merit.

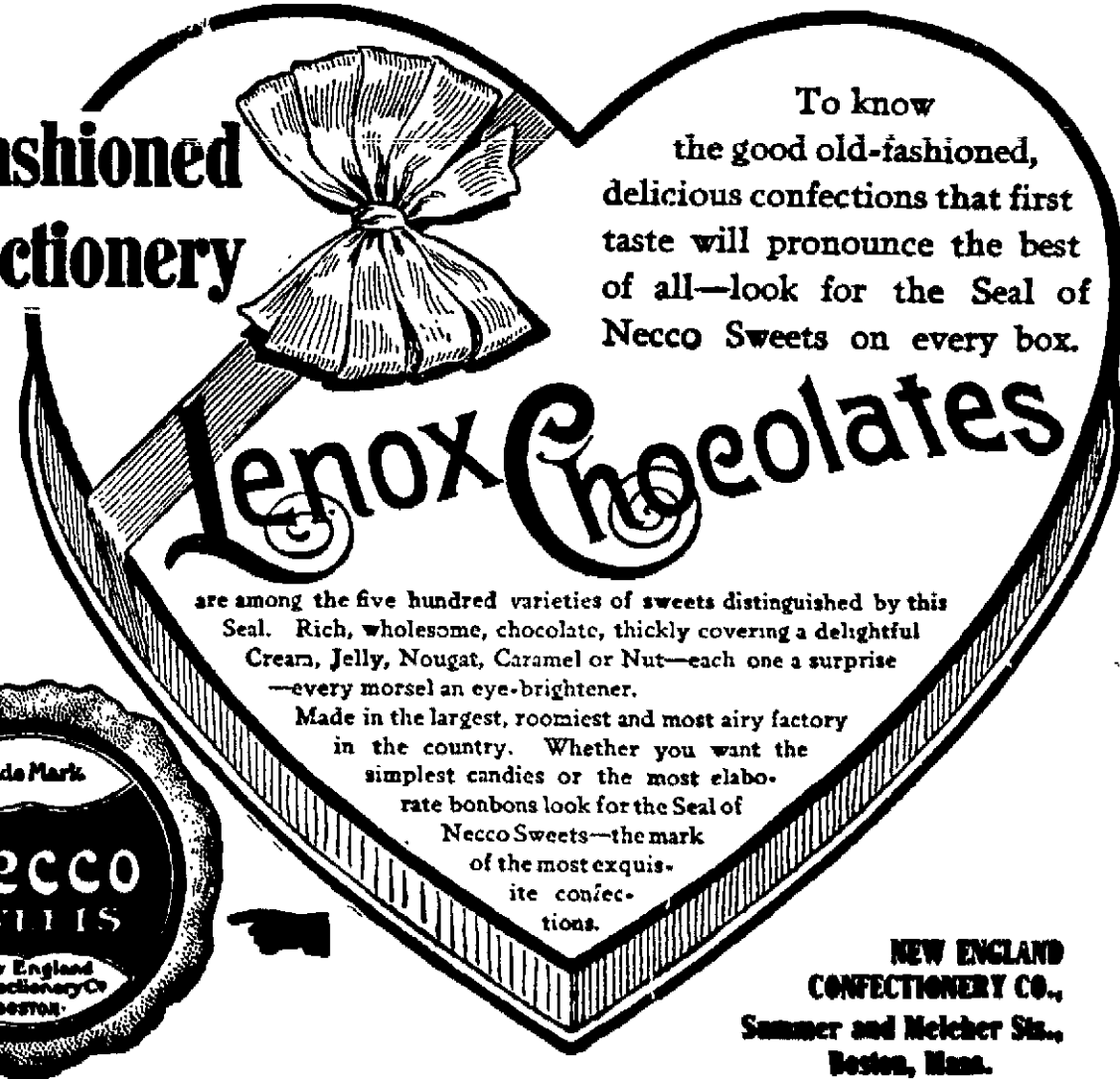
Pointers Of
Good Values.

Look Us
Over.

All This
Week.

Good
Old-Fashioned
Confectionery

To know
the good old-fashioned,
delicious confections that first
taste will pronounce the best
of all—look for the Seal of
Necco Sweets on every box.



NEW ENGLAND
CONFECTIONERY CO.,
Summer and Melcher Sts.,
Boston, Mass.

EVIL EFFECTS

Of Parsimony In Making Naval Appropriations

WILL BE SHOWN SHOULD WAR BREAK OUT

Within Next Few Years, Declares Rear Admiral Mason

IN STATEMENT MADE BY HIM TO THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY

Washington, D. C., May 20.—"Should war break out within the next few years, the condition of the navy will be such as to lead to disaster."

Such is the prediction made by Rear Admiral Mason, chief of the bureau of ordnance, navy department, in a statement to the secretary of the navy.

Rear Admiral Mason's statement calls attention to the reduction in the estimates of the bureau of ordnance, made by the department and the House committee on naval affairs.

Admiral Mason shows that more than \$12,000,000 has been cut out of the estimates, and he describes the condition of the bureau as "little short of desperate" for the coming year. He says there is not now and will not be any reserve ammunition available for any of the important guns. It will be necessary probably to discontinue target practice, and new ships must be sent into commission without ammunition or reserve lines on hand and range finders, and the money to buy them is lacking.

After pointing out that Congress provides for increases in the navy without making provision for additional ordnance and ordnance stores, Admiral Mason says:

"The evil effects of this practice are accumulative, and the resulting lack of efficiency has been increasing steadily for the last few years, until today the situation is so serious that the bureau believes that it would be guilty of the gravest dereliction in the performance of its duty to the people, to Congress and to the department if it did not, with the utmost respect, but in plain and unmistakable language, place itself on record as having laid the actual facts as they exist before those who are in a position to ameliorate the very dangerous conditions which now exist."

"KING OF GROCERY CLERKS"

Is Levi Norton Of This City Of Long Continued Service

Levi Norton of Portsmouth, N. H., is called by his fellow employees "the king of grocery clerks," for he holds the record of thirty-nine years of continuous service without the loss of a half hour's time, says the Boston Sunday Post.

Born in 1850, Norton entered the employ of a grocery firm at the age of seventeen, and continued with that concern for twenty-three years, when the proprietors decided to go out of business.

He then was engaged by H. F. Mudge, a concern with which he was uninterruptedly identified for the last fourteen years.

"The time has passed so rapidly," says Norton, "that it seems as if it were but a dozen years since I first started to work, for I have enjoyed every hour that I have spent in the grocery business."

Though having had various opportunities to engage in other walks of life, Norton has steadfastly refused to withdraw from the grocery business, and says that, granted his health remains as good as it was till now, he will work at his chosen profession to the end of his days.

EXETER WON DEBATE

Andover Defeated in Discussion on Merits of Football

Exeter, May 21.—The first annual debate between Phillips Andover and Phillips Exeter Academies was held in the Exeter chapel Friday night before a large audience. Principal Amen presided.

Recent events least interest and timeliness to the subject propounded by Exeter, "Resolved, That intercollegiate football is more of a benefit than a detriment." Andover opted for the affirmative. Her disputants were Melvin O. Frost of

New Britain, Conn., Gay S. Denning of New York and Louis A. Mahoney of Lawrence, with Henry Gemmer of Hockensack, N. J., as alternate. They came to Exeter by the first afternoon train and during their stay were entertained by student friends. The Exeter debaters were John J. Hart, '06, A. M. Cannel, Penn. Grant W. Anson, '07 of Port Kent, N. Y., and Maurice L. Friedman, '06 of St. Louis, with Paul A. Morrison, '06 of South Framingham, Mass., as alternate.

The judges were Prof. Craven Laycock of Dartmouth, Prof. W. B. Mitchell of Bowdoin and Prof. H. B. Huntington of Brown.

Opening speeches were limited to twelve minutes each, rebuttals to five minutes. Both teams acquitted themselves in a style highly creditable. Andover made a strong plea for football as a team game emphasizing its disciplinary value and commended it as the best of mediums for inculcating courage, fortitude and the subordination of self to higher interests. Exeter strongly contended that football is detrimental alike from the physical, the intellectual and the moral viewpoint. Stress was laid upon the many accidents and too numerous fatalities of the gridiron. Scholarship suffers from the time the game demands of players and their supporters, and proselytizing and other evils. Exeter insisted, work moral injury.

During the judges' deliberations W. N. Mason '06 gave a few organ selections.

The judges' decision awarded victory to Exeter.

SATURDAY BASEBALL

Results Of Games Of Local Interests On Various Diamonds

Ira Newick and Jim Goodrich did the heavy work for the Holy Name baseball team of Portland against Westbrook on Saturday. Westbrook was shut out, twelve to nothing, and Newick allowed but six hits.

The Bowery team defeated the American Juniors nineteen to two at Langdon Park on Saturday afternoon. The teams were made up as follows:

Bowery—Hooz pitcher, Johnson catcher, Jones first base, Stanley second base, Dwyer third base, Gonsu shortstop, Smart left field, Clark center field, Park right field.

American Juniors—Jenkins pitcher, Downs catcher, Tucker first base, Perry second base, Adams third base, C. Weaver shortstop, Hall left field, L. Weaver center field, Spencer right field.

Brown defeated Phillips Exeter on Saturday, fifteen to two.

Skilling, Dartmouth's star pitcher lost his first game of the season to Amherst on Saturday by a score of two to one. Both Dartmouth and Amherst played errorless games and each team made six hits. Amherst succeeded in bunting hers, however. Skilling had thirteen strike outs and made his team's only run, the result of a three bagger. McRae, the Amherst twirler, fanned but five men but won his game.

AT PEOPLE'S CHURCH

Well Attended Meeting Of The Lyceum Held Sunday

At the People's Church on Sunday afternoon at half past three o'clock the Lyceum held a well attended meeting.

The program follows:

Singing, Congregation
Flute solo, with piano accompaniment
Remarks, J. P. Slaughter
Solo, Miss Pinkney
Reading, Miss Anna Taylor
Solo, W. T. Patillo
Recitation, Marion Tilley
Address, Rev. W. H. McLean
Singing, Congregation

SIGN OF SPRING

Now is the time to have your lawn mower overhauled and put in first class condition. Every mower is ground by a practical mechanic of an especially made machine, which leaves no guess work nor standing grass. All work will receive the same careful attention it did last year.

FRANK S. SKYMODR,
Elwyn avenue

DIED

In Hampton, N. H., May 18, Joseph P. Bradstreet, formerly of Bowley, Mass., aged sixty years, on May 18 and seven days.

The last rites were performed in another company to make good their liabilities in Frisco.

CHANGE OF HEART

Has Come To Chief Constructor Capps

ONCE FAVORED SHIPBUILDING BY GOVERNMENT

Now One Of Bitterest Opponents Of The Navy Yards

SAYS CORRESPONDENT CAME IN A NOTABLE BROOKLYN EAGLE ARTICLE

Harry Crist, Washington correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle, was represented that journal in this city during the peace conference, sends the following to his paper:

Members of Congress who believe that the government ought to divide its warship construction between the navy yards and private contractors are trying to account for the remarkable change in the attitude of Chief Constructor W. L. Capps on this important point since becoming chief of the bureau of construction and repair in the navy department. For some unknown reason he has changed from an ardent advocate of the policy of building ships in the navy yards to one of its most powerful opponents, and is now regarded by the friends of this movement as a great obstacle to success in the combined influences of the Ship Trust.

As a young constructor with a reputation to make at the Brooklyn navy yard a few years ago, Mr. Capps was anxious to have the government enter into competition with the Cramps, Union Iron Works and other firms. He was confident that the navy yards could build as cheaply as the contractors. But shortly after being promoted to a position at Washington as chief constructor Mr. Capps executed a flip-flop. Since then he has so persistently discouraged the building of warships at the navy yards that within the last week a member of Congress found it necessary to call Secretary Bonaparte's attention to the newly developed desire on the part of Mr. Capps to give to the private contractors a complete monopoly of this work.

Secretary Bonaparte does not sustain Mr. Capps in the latter's padded estimate of what another battleship will cost. But the enemies of the navy yards in Congress have seized upon the excessive estimates of the chief constructor and are making effective use of them. The attitude of the department toward the Brooklyn members of Congress who seek authentic facts about the relative cost of the Connecticut and Louisiana and has also given rise to the suspicion that there is something to conceal on this point. Information along this line asked for nearly four weeks ago is still withheld.

Mr. Capps is on record as declaring that navy yards, with proper equipment, can build warships about as cheaply and rapidly as the best of the private plants. While on duty at the Brooklyn navy yard in 1904, he asked for certain improvements in the equipment there (which Congress later provided), stating that such improvements "will materially reduce the time required to build a ship and also the cost of building," and that "when completed the construction plant at the New York yard will be thoroughly equipped for rapid and economical building of ships, as well as of every kind of repair work."

Two recent acts by Mr. Capps have put the friends of the navy yards in a deep hole at the capital and have aroused intense bitterness against him. One was the request for a much larger sum than appears to be necessary to complete the Connecticut, and the other was the suggestion that Congress wants to build at navy yards it ought to authorize an increased cost for such ships of twenty-five per cent., whereas it has been shown that the Connecticut will be only about ten per cent. more expensive than the Louisiana.

The fact that there is no disposition of the navy department to give to the yards a "square deal" was clearly brought out by the history of the two colliers, Vestal and Prometheus. These ships were authorized by Congress on April 27, 1904, with explicit instructions that one should be built by a navy yard on the Atlantic coast and the other by a yard on the Pacific coast.

The bids for these vessels have not yet been laid, and they have had a narrow escape from being grabbed up by the Ship Trust. This is all

due to the extraordinary policy pursued by the department, which has caused it to be roundly denounced by the friends of the navy yards. First, it was discovered that the Mare Island navy yard, in California, did not have proper equipment to build a collier. That was sufficient excuse for a delay of one year.

So soon as Congress appropriated the money required to purchase the needed outfit for the Mare Island yard, the department changed the plans for the vessels so that the total cost was increased beyond the amount originally asked for and provided by Congress. Luxurious accommodations for a large number of officers were designed, provision was made for a big repair shop on board and other accessories which Secretary Bonaparte has designated as "extras," added, which raised the cost from \$1,250,000 to \$1,500,000 each. And so another year was wasted waiting for Congress to provide the money for these extras.

If the chief constructor desired to give the navy yards a fair show he could have told something about the benefits resulting from the building of the Connecticut instead of constantly pushing to the front the bugaboo of greater cost.

In order to keep abreast of the Connecticut the Newport News Company had to break all records for speed in constructing the Louisiana. It also submitted a phenomenally low bid for this craft in the hope of "showing up" the navy yard in the item of cost. The government now knows for the first time something about the actual cost of warships, and also what it costs to alter plans for vessels under construction. It is safe to say that the government has already saved many times more than the extra cost of the Connecticut in the low bids which builders now submit for warships since they realize that the government is in a position to compete with them.

NEW MONUMENT

To Be Set Up In York Received Saturday

AND WILL BE SET UP ON THE VILLAGE LAWN TODAY

The handsome new soldiers' monument for York Village arrived on Saturday and will be set up on the village lawn today.

It is of Quincy granite and was made in Quincy, Mass., at a cost of \$2,000.

The unveiling will take place on Memorial day with pertinent exercises. General Chamberlain, Maine's famous war governor, being the principal speaker.

MARINES LOST

Defeated In South Berwick Saturday Ten To Seven

The strong South Berwick Athletic Club baseball nine defeated the Marines by a score of ten to seven on the home grounds of the former team Saturday.

The score:
Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 R H E
S. B. A. C. 0 2 0 3 0 0 1 1 0—10 9 5
M. 1 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—7 7 7
Batteries, Renaud and Austin, Barker and Thierion.

FIERCE FOREST FIRE

A serious forest fire started in the woods of George McHaffie, below Gonic, Saturday afternoon, and spread with alarming rapidity, fanned by a strong norwest breeze. More than 2000 persons, including the firemen from Gonic and the help from the Gonic woolen mills, which shut down because of the fire, worked all the afternoon to get the fire under control. It is said that the blaze started from sparks from a locomotive.

The flames jumped across the high way from the McHaffie lot and destroyed a large pile of railroad ties, then spread to the big wood lot in the Jeremiah Richardson farm. The unoccupied farm buildings of the Leonard Pickering estate, and other buildings were threatened. The railroad section men added the fire fighters.

FESTIVAL MUSIC CUNG SUNDAY

The festival music to be sung at the annual meeting at Churchmont was rendered at Christ Church Sunday afternoon on the choir.

The city fathers expect to transact much business next Wednesday.

ON MEMORIAL DAY

Opening Regatta At Portsmouth Yacht Club

ENTHUSIASM IN THE COMING EVENT APPEARS GENERAL

The Portsmouth Yacht Club's Summer season will open on Memorial day, and a committee has been appointed to arrange for a regatta on that date.

Much interest is being shown by the members, and the event promises to be an exciting one.

Not many of the big boats have been put in the water yet, but on nearly all of them the workmen are busy getting them ready for the annual launching.

Most of the yacht club boats now in the water are the numerous motor launches, and the size of the motor fleet tied up in the vicinity of the yachmen's headquarters is indeed surprising.

ECZEMA.

The Way to Treat This Distressing Affliction.

Eczeema can, even when inherited, be controlled by attention to the general principles of health—cleanliness, exercise, proper diet, clothing and ventilation. Eczeema patients, old and young, should never use stimulants in any form. They should take daily baths and be most particular as to the regularity of all important bodily functions. Occasional doses of mild saline aperients, such as cream tartar, phosphate of soda or the old fashioned remedy of lax sulphur and cream tartar, mixed in equal quantities, with enough molasses to form a creamy paste and taken three times a day for ten days running, then omitted until again required, will be found of wonderful benefit. Let the patient drink freely of lemonade and avoid salt meats, pork in any form, and live upon a diet of fruits, red meats and antiscorbutic vegetables.

Many people are particularly susceptible to shelled fish, and a case of eczeema sometimes follows the eating of lobster repeatedly. Strawberries will also produce this effect frequently. Vigorous exercise will often, by inducing excessive perspiration, act as a curative for eczeema, particularly when combined with the use of a harmless external application. Sulphur baths are efficacious for most skin diseases. If possible, it is well to take them in an established bath house, but they may be prepared at home as follows: To each ten gallons of water add an ounce of sulphuret of potassium, or to each fifteen gallons of water add an ounce of sulphuret of calcium. Where there is itching and the eruption seems virulent the sulphur bath is excellent as a preliminary treatment.

GREAT MUSIC.

The Mystical Influence It Wields Over Our Sensibilities.

Great music is a physical storm, agitating to unimaginable depths the mystery of the past within us—or we might say it is a prodigious incantation, every different instrument and voice making separate appeal to different billions of prenatal memories. There are tones that call up all the ghosts of youth and joy and tenderness; there are tones that evoke all phantom pain of perished passion; there are tones that resurrect all dead sensations of majesty and might and glory, all expired exultations, all forgotten magnanimities. Well may the influence of music seem inexplicable to the man who idly dreams that his life began less than a hundred years ago! But the mystery lightens for whoever learns that the substance of self is older than the sun. He finds that music is a necromancy; he feels that to every ripple of melody, to every billow of harmony, there answers within him out of the sea of death and birth some eddying immeasurable of ancient pleasure and pain.

Pleasure and pain! They commingle always in great music, and therefore it is that music can move us more profoundly than the voice of ocean or than any other voice can do. But in music's larger utterance it is ever the sorrow that makes the undertone, the surf mutter of the sea of soul. Strange to think how vast the sum of joy and woe that must have been experienced before the sense of music could evolve in the brain of man!—Lafcadio Hearn.

The Stone Forests of Arizona.

The peaks of the Little Colorado river in Arizona abound in wonderful vegetable petrifications, which, having been found in some places which are hard as flint, but which look as if but recently stripped of their foliage. Some of these stone trees are standing just as natural as life, while others are piled across each other just like the fallen monarch of a real wood forest. Geologists say that these stone trees were once covered to the depth of a thousand feet with marl, which transformed them from wood to solid rock. This marl after the lapse of ages washed off, leaving some of the trees standing in an upright position. The majority of them, however, are piled helter skelter in all directions, thousands of cords being sometimes piled up on an acre of ground.

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F. W. HARTFORD MANAGER

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Weary = Willie Walker

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20 Handsome Girls 10 Funny Comedians 20 Latest Song Hits
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MESSAGES IN STRAW

THEY MAY BE FOUND WRITTEN ALL OVER GREAT BRITAIN.

The Various Warnings and Notices That Are Denoted by the Wisp. There is Quite an Extensive Language in These Signs of Straw.

When a farm servant in Perthshire and other parts of Scotland is seeking a new situation he doesn't advertise in the local newspaper or even apply to farmers in the neighborhood. He just waits for "feeling" day, as the market at Lady day and Michaelmas is called. Then, with a wisp of straw either between his teeth or in his hat, he strolls up and down the market place.

That piece of straw serves the purpose of a sandwich board. Without a word being uttered, it is a sufficient intimation that its bearer is a plowman, stableman or other farm worker and is seeking employment with a new master. A similar custom still prevails in the north of England and in some parts of Ireland.

Straw as a sign that certain things are "for sale" is frequently used. Plaited into a horse's tail, with the end curled up, it has such a meaning, but when the plait is partly unwound and allowed to hang downward it denotes that the horse has recently changed ownership.

A wisp of straw fastened to the mainmast of a fishing boat or a pleasure yacht in many districts is a sign that its owner is desirous of selling it. On the Thames watermen place straw in the sterns of their craft for sale.

Dealers in fowls and eggs in the north of Ireland know without any waste of time whether farmers have any of the produce they seek to buy. Farmers having these for sale erect a pole, with straw tied to its top, on their grounds as near as possible to a public road. Cheeses when sold at Chester's and other cheese fairs can instantly be detected by the handful of straw on top of them.

An even more popular use for straw is as a warning of danger. When bridges are being repaired it is customary to hang a bundle of straw from an arch so that those passing beneath it shall be warned against falling bricks and such like debris.

A few wisps tied to a horse's tail denotes that it is a "kicker," while straw for the same purpose is tied to its stall post in the stable. To warn pedestrians who would cross a pathway running through their fields that a vicious bull is grazing there, Kent farmers fasten a bundle of straw to the gate leading to it. Some farmers also give further warning by tying straw to the horns of the bad tempered animal.

Tramps in the south of Ireland fight shy of entering farmyards whose gates are adorned with wisps of straw. It is sufficient notice that fierce watchdogs are kept for tramps and trespassers. As a warning to skaters in the Fen districts straw is strewn about broken and dangerous ice, and should there be any holes in its otherwise sound surface these are marked by straw being stuck lengthwise into them.

Londoners frequently meet with straw as a sign of warning. When road paving is being repaired or the pathway is being dug up for any purpose iron rods to which a rope is attached mark off the dangerous area. Very often a wisp of straw is fastened to each rod as a further precaution to pedestrians. Without the straw, if the background were dark and the day were dull, shortsighted and absent-minded people might not be aware of their danger till the ropes were reached. Straw, too, is frequently hung outside a warehouse to denote that the crane is being used and to so warn passersby.

Huntsmen in the home counties know directly they see straw tied to the top of a tall red pole to "ware barbed wire." To warn hunting parties off fields newly sown with wheat or clover roots it is customary also with farmers in central and northern England to bind bundles of straw to their fences and hedges.

During the shooting season on the big Yorkshire moors tall sticks are placed at intervals along the pathways that traverse the gorse and ling and decorated with wisps of straw. It is a warning to the peasantry that the "sporting grounds" are out shooting and that there is danger in crossing these particular paths. Miners frequently warn their comrades of dangerous parts of the workings by throwing straw about the ground.

In Germany workmen repairing the roofs of houses hang a bundle of straw from the top window as a danger signal to passersby, while bricklayers in Norway and Denmark tie a similar bundle to the top of a scaffold pole to signify that the chimney pots are set and their work is finished. In this country it is customary in fixing fireplaces in new houses to place straw within the grate. This denotes that the masonry is not sufficiently dry to withstand the heat of a fire.

A bundle of straw left in a field in Sussex is a sign that the gleaners are not yet allowed to gather the corn left by the reapers. When wheat is being sown, a stick crowned with straw is put up at each end of the field in order to guide the sower and prevent him going twice over the same ground. Tied to hedges and fences, straw is yet again used by surveyors as a guide in measuring allotments.

To denote when roads which are the property of the crown are closed to vehicular traffic large bundles of straw are suspended at each end of the thoroughfare. Fastened to a pole stuck in a newly sown field, a bundle of straw serves as a scarecrow. Secured to the roof of a farmhouse in many parts of Ireland, it is an invitation to passersby to enter and drink the health of the bride and bridegroom who are within,

HEAVY BRAINS.

They Are Not Necessarily the Most Intellectual Ones.

Other factors besides brain weight are known to influence intelligence. It has long been known that the distinguishing character of the human brain is the large number of connecting fibers, by which its cells are co-ordinated. In no other species are they so numerous or complicated. The cells constitute but a very small part of the weight. There is now considerable evidence that the same rule applies among individual men, and that those of great intelligence have more connections, so that their cells can do more and better "team work."

Some investigations have shown the corpus callosum to have a large cross section in men who had shown great ability. It is also known that the brains of able men are likely to present more convolutions and deeper ones than the average, as though there were more brain cells as well as more connections. A few observations in the lower races point to the fact that their brains are essentially different in microscopic organizations, partly accounting for less intelligence. All these facts will fully explain why men of intelligence in the higher races may have brains not notably heavy, but they do not disprove the general statement that as a class such men do possess brains heavier than the average.

The mistake arises from the failure to recognize that noted men who have shown intellectual power not infrequently were sharply limited to one or two directions, being very defective in other directions. Blind Tom is an idiot, in fact—an extreme case of what is quite common. At the other extreme was Gambetta, who was not much more than an orator, whose cerebral speech centers were found to be highly developed. The rest of his brain was small, and his general intellectual power and judgments were decidedly defective. Ability in one or two lines may make a man famous, while he is really very defective and his brain proves to be small.

Heavy brains are not necessarily intellectual ones, or elephants would be in the class of geniuses. The material might also be pathologic and the possessor an imbecile. It often happens that men of big brain and great ability suffer from early neglect and are found in lowly employments or may remain ignorant through life. These few facts do not prove that large brains are worthless and not indicative of mental power as a rule. We cannot get away from the fact that man as an animal is supreme because of his large brain; that among races the brainiest are the highest and that in any one race the most intelligent, as a rule, are those who have the most brains.

Men of small brains are not the leaders, and no statistics of the brain weights of a few exceptional men noted for limited abilities can reverse the rule. Universities do not create brains, but merely train what exist, so that the owners are better fitted for the battle of life. Many a man is sent to college who should be handling a pick and shovel, and he never amounts to much, even though he subsequently makes his living at some very limited specialty.—American Medicine.

A Crusher.

There is a prominent official in Washington, a frequent diner at the hotels, who is most fastidious in his ideas with respect to the service rendered by waiters. One afternoon this official, feeling somewhat under the weather, decided to omit his usual substantial lunch and to substitute therefor some light refreshment. As he entered the cafe of a fashionable hotel, a new waiter, with the grandest of manners, hastened forward to take the hat and coat of the official. He then assumed the blandest of expressions and awaited the order. Scarcely glancing at the bill of fare, the official said: "Bring me a milk toast." The waiter heard, but remained motionless, all attention to hear the rest of the anticipated order. "That's all I want," said the official, "hurry up!"

The waiter went away with disappointment and contempt stamped upon every feature of his haughty countenance. The official had not failed to observe the disposition of the waiter; so he decided not to give his usual generous fee. The waiter, after considerable delay, slowly returned with the toast. As he laid it down, he also placed the bill upon the table—a check for 25 cents, the price of the modest dish.

"That's a small check," he remarked superciliously.

"Yes," said the official, dryly, "it would have been 50 cents at a first class house."—American Spectator.

An Envied Editor.

John Black, for many years editor of the London Morning Chronicle, prided himself on being a judge of men. His pride was justified by the fact that he secured the services of many very able contributors. Mr. Black was noted for his independence and contented spirit, both of which are illustrated by the following story:

Mr. Black was in the habit of calling on Lord Melbourne, then at the head of the government, who one day said to him in his abrupt way: "Mr. Black, you are the only person who comes to see me who forgets who I am. You forget that I am prime minister."

Black was stammering out an apology when Lord Melbourne continued: "You never ask me for anything, and I wish you would."

"I am truly obliged to you," answered Black, "but I don't want anything. I am editor of the Morning Chronicle. I like my business, and I live happily on my income."

"Then, sir, I envy you!" exclaimed the premier. "And you are the only man I ever did envy."

THE BIRTH OF WORDS

ODD ORIGIN OF SOME OF OUR FAMILIAR EXPRESSIONS.

The Phrase That Brought About the Word "Haberdasher"—"Lullaby"—Originated With the Arabian Mothers—Where "Silhouette" Came From.

There are words all frequently use whose histories and derivations are quaint and peculiar. The schooner is comparatively a modern craft and is a product of Yankee ingenuity. A bluff old New England skipper, Captain Andrew Robinson, who probably brought more slaves to the colonies than molasses and other common importations, one day came to the conclusion that he could rig a boat that would be an improvement on the craft then in use for coastwise shipping. Being superstitious, as most seafaring people are, he determined to let chance name his new boat. There were many spectators at the launching, some shaking their heads dubiously, others ridiculing and then others believing in the invention of the old captain. As the boat left the stays she plunged her nose into the water, came up again like a cork and skinned over the water like a bird. A burst of admiration broke from the crowd, and one of the onlookers exclaimed, "See how she schooners!" Captain Robinson, reverently taking the cue, said, "Then schooner let her be!" and "schooner" she has been ever since, with the exception of the letter "h," which generally manages somehow to get into words where it is not needed.

Another curious word which has a significant and historical origin is silhouette. Although this word is somewhat un-English, still it comes under the general appropriation which the English speaking people made of everything that would serve them. One Silhouette was minister of state of France in 1859, a critical period with that country financially, which came near culminating in national bankruptcy. Silhouette is represented as being a very wise and sagacious man, and in politics he would now be termed a "reformer."

Silhouette and his doctrines became the butt of all the wits of Paris, and many a jest was perpetrated on the minister of state under the very nose of Silhouette. With serious faces, but laughing inwardly, persons wore short coats without sleeves, and many other extravagances of a like nature were committed, among which was one of particular note which created a great deal of merriment at the time—in fact so much so that it has been handed down to us together with the name of the great reformer as being the climax of the pranks of the Parisian wits. All of the portraits were made in black to represent a profile of the face and bust similar to a shadow cast upon a white paper by the aid of a strong light.

The youth speaks of going to his "haberdasher." This word is among that class that owe their origin to one of the most common of sources—viz, corruption. The small shopkeepers of Germany had a custom in past ages of standing in the doors of their shops and inviting an inspection of their wares. Their common salutation to every passerby who had the appearance of being in the least susceptible was, "Habt ihr das, herr?" (Have you this, sir?) which was, one may readily imagine, corrupted into "haberdasher" by rapid and constant repetition.

Another word, "exchequer," has a peculiar derivation. In the time of the old Normans there was established a court of equity, or claims, before which were settled the claims of the king upon the people, the claims of the people upon the king and the claims of the people upon the people. Before the judge or presiding officer of this court was a table, upon which was a checkered cloth similar to a chessboard, which was used as an assistant in counting, and to observe this court in session it had the appearance of a game of checkers, and so by common usage it became the court of exchequer.

The word "quiz" is purely an accident, or, more properly speaking, the result of an Irishman's joke, and in reality has no meaning. A wager was made between some students of an old university that one of them could not invent a new word which in twenty-four hours would be the talk of all Dublin. There was much laughter at the expense of the would be coiner of the new word, but next morning upon rising the new word was at the expense of the scoffers, for the letters q u i z were posted on every wall and available space in Dublin, and thus the word became the talk of the town and has since remained exactly what it was when it was invented—a riddle.

There is a word in our language which, correctly speaking, means nothing whatever, although its relative meaning is familiar and dear to all. Who is there in whom the word "lullaby" does not stir some of the tenderest and dearest recollections? This word "lullaby" comes to us in sweet contrast as a myth from the starry plains of Arabia, polished and rounded by the roll of the eternal ages. As a consequence of Lillith, Adam's consort, forming an alliance with the evil spirit, and thus falling from grace, in the course of time the name Lillith became dreaded, and many fearful deeds were attributed to her, so much so the Arabian mother never dare leave her slumbering child without commanding Lillith to be gone and to do the little one no harm. The Arabic phrase invariably used had the sound of "Lillith a by." As time progressed this was taken up and made the burden of the crooning, drowsy hummings of a mother singing her baby to sleep and has finally come down to us as the sweet, soft "lullaby."—New York Herald.

LOSS OF SOIL BY EROSION.

One of the Largest Leaks For Money on the American Farm.

The moving of soil by water is not confined to large streams, as many farmers know to their sorrow. Every tiny rill trickling down the slope carries off some of the finest and richest soil on the farm. After a heavy rain the spring is soiled and the puddles in the hollows are muddy with it. The deep furrows left up and down the slope by the cultivator teeth become miniature water courses, and the trickling water exacts a tribute of rich soil before it joins the large rill by the road. The soil of the cornfield that was left bare all winter has lost some of its best loam by planting time. Gullies appear on the farm here and there, widening and deepening after every rain. The soil on the knolls and hillsides becomes thin and yellow, for the rich black surface part of it has hurried off to help build up some excellent farming land about ten miles downstream.

After a heavy rain the farmer can see the best part of his soil creeping, running, racing away from him. A thousand murky rills slowly meander across his plowed ground and gather forces in the hollows. A hundred turbid rivulets pour down the hollows and join the water in the gulch. A dozen muddy brooklets rush down the gulch, swell the brook into a creek and race downstream, bearing away tons of the rich silt and loam that make plants grow. When the rain is over and the soaked soil has dried out enough to till, there are gravelly places that the farmer finds it hard to make productive, and rocks are exposed that have never been above the surface before.

Unchecked erosion has ruined many farms and seriously hurt many others. Thousands of acres of valuable farming land, particularly the red clay soils of the south and the loose, shaly soils of the north, are gouged and gullied every year until they become practically valueless for cropping. I have seen many hundreds of acres ruined by washing in the Carolinas, Tennessee and Georgia. On most farms, however, the loss is less conspicuous and more insidious. Every farm that has an irregularity of surface, however slight, pays tribute to the force that does more leveling in an hour than all the patent leveling machines have ever done or ever will do.

A very important problem for the farm owner to consider is how to check erosion cheaply and effectively. The plan that will be most successful depends upon the locality, the lay of the land, the kind of soil, the crop and many other local matters. In extreme cases it has been found necessary to retain wooded areas running across the slopes that are subject to washing and otherwise disposed so as to prevent the gathering of water. The water course should be looked to carefully. A little work directing streamlets into legitimate channels is time well spent. There are various methods of holding the soil with plants. A cover crop of rye, clover, vetch, etc., sown in the orchard or cornfield in late summer may do much to prevent surface washing during the winter. Steep banks may be held with grass; slopes may be put into meadows. Cultivating across the slopes instead of up and down will save many tiny leaks that amount to a serious loss in some cases. Many other methods of checking erosion will suggest themselves to the man who has this problem to solve, and the methods born of personal need and local experience are apt to be most efficient.

The loss by erosion is, I believe, one of the largest leaks on American farms today. It is bound to increase as our wooded area decreases. This loss cannot be entirely prevented, as long as the rain falls upon land that is not perfectly level. But a large part of it can be prevented. How to do this is worth considering by every man who has the problem on his hands.—Country Life in America.

The Young Writers in Fiction.

In fiction the young writer, with a spontaneous imaginative creation, whose taste relishes the concrete world of nature and humanity about him—all the beauty, mirth and pathos of it—more than the images of the world conveyed through literary tokens, has from the first an advantage, in that he makes upon his readers' minds a wholly native impression. He makes himself known directly by showing us the lineaments of his spiritual face, the charm of feature, mood and temper which makes an impression at our first reading like that of first seen faces in our real human contacts. Such writers are vital personalities in our literature. They do not need to wait. They may come to us as children come, as soon as they can speak, having only to break with infancy; in their books they grow up before us, giving us plain notice of their adolescence and maturity.—H. M. Alden in Harper's.

Accepted the Estimate.

A widow in a Maine town, according to the Boston Herald, was a strict constructionist in her theology and would admit no lodger into her boarding house who had a leaning toward Universalist views. One day an old sea captain happened along to ask for rooms. "But what do you believe?" asked the widow. "Oh, most anything," replied the captain. "Do you believe there is a hell?" "Sure," was the reply. "Well," parried the widow, "how many do you think will go there?" The captain cautiously remarked that he thought 20,000 would be a fair estimate. The widow paused, then stated that he could come in. "Twenty thousand," she said, "is better than none."

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MONDAY, MAY 21, 1906.

NO INTENTION TO DECEIVE

Any difference of opinion that may exist on minor points among men high in the councils of the nation is now of little moment. The one grand result has been accomplished in the passage of the railroad rate bill. Nothing else really matters. The differences of those who have been and still are interested in that important measure are merely incidents of a long struggle, as unavoidable as the traditional decrees of fate.

President Roosevelt, Mr. Chandler and Senators Tillman and Bailey may have become slightly confused during the negotiations which preceded the passage of the rate bill. This is not to be wondered at. Questions of varied character demanded consideration while the bill was under discussion and its supporters had many conferences among themselves. Of course, none of the gentlemen who have figured as principals in the controversy of the past week had any intention of deceiving the others. Misunderstandings there may have been but certainly no willful misrepresentation.

The incident is now probably closed and other matters will engage public attention.

MORE WORK FOR THE PRESIDENT

Now that the rate bill has been passed by the Senate, the President may well turn his attention to other matters affecting the interests of the people. There are other monopolies the operations of which the public would like to have investigated.

The American Express Company and the Pullman Parlor Car Company are among the corporations included in the list. Mr. Roosevelt might use his influence in favor of the much desired parcels post and thus aid in placing the American postal department on a plane with those of other countries.

Portsmouth will be given some relief from the express combination when the new steamboat line to Boston is ready for business. Many other cities will not be so fortunate and towns far inland can expect nothing from such a source. Legislation is the only thing which can aid them.

Mr. Roosevelt has done much, but there is still much for him to do. He cannot make legislation, but he can suggest it and his influence with Congress is powerful. Should he support it, a bill providing for a parcels post such as has long been advocated would stand a better chance of passage than ever before since the agitation began.

Here is an opportunity which the President should not allow to pass by.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

Faith can move the mountains,
Among its other powers;
Up here in New Hampshire,
We hope it won't move ours!

The souvenir post-card craze shows no signs of dying out, though many predictions have been made of its early demise.

Near the depot at Gardner, Mass., is the biggest chair in the world. Doubtless there are plenty of people

in Massachusetts who think they could fill it.

Women who write memoirs of their husbands arouse the pity of readers for the poor departed; women who only announce their intention of such writing do the same.

New York's Hall of Fame appears to have dropped out of sight. The sooner the better is the verdict of most of those who read the selection of names.

Every girl in the United States fancies she knows just how a young man's room should be furnished, but there isn't one in a thousand who has the slightest conception of it.

There is a lot of talk for Cannon to succeed Roosevelt as President of the United States. One of the main questions seems to be whether or not "Uncle Joe" wants the place.

Mark Twain may be getting old, but he will never be too old for New Hampshire to welcome him to her hills, where the real fountain of Ponce de Leon is undoubtedly to be found.

Young asks:

"What is station high?"
In America it seems to be equivalent to graft, and there is no reason to believe that we are any worse than the rest of the world.

If the money that is spent on statues of certain people after their death could have been given them while they were alive, it would have served in some cases to save them from starvation.

Alfred Tennyson made £4,000 per annum by verse writing. We don't know what his successor is making, but we're willing to wager a russet against a sheep's nose from next Fall's orchards that there is not a magazine in the United States that would pay for any of his recent versifications, provided they were submitted under a neutral name.

OUR EXCHANGES

Wen De Hook Kotch In A Tree

Wen de sky's a little cloudy
An' de fish seem sayin', "Howdy?"
As dey spot an' play in glee,
Ah! 'low dey's nothin' saddah,
Dan to make a fellah maddah,
Dan to have de hook kotch in a tree.
But hain't no use to cuss;
Jess makes it wuss an' wuss,
As fuh's Ah kin see.
Jess has to keep on wuhkin'.
Kase dey hain't no use a-jubkin'
When de hook kotch in a tree.

We's often up agin it
Jess at de critical minute
An' find dat Fate are big'n we
But de accident will happen
An' dey ain't no use scappin'
Kase de hook kotch in a tree.
Hain't no use to fuss;
Jess makes it wuss an' wuss,
As fuh's Ah kin see.
Jess smile an' keep on wuhkin'
Kase dey hain't no use a-jubkin'
Wen Life's hook kotch in a tree.
—New York Press.

You're Wrong: He Touches On Fishing

Grover Cleveland is to be acquitted of having any political aspirations. In his speeches he talks of charity and such things, but never touches on the burning issues of the hour.—Manchester Mirror.

Crime Cost Doe Dear

John Doe gets a life sentence in Exeter, N. H. This ought to keep

SHYLOCK

Shylock was the man who wanted a pound of human flesh. There are many Shylocks now, the convalescent, the consumptive, the sickly child, the pale young woman, all want human flesh and they can get it—take Scott's Emulsion.

Scott's Emulsion is flesh and blood, bone and muscle. It feeds the nerves, strengthens the digestive organs and they feed the whole body.

For nearly thirty years Scott's Emulsion has been the great giver of human flesh.

We will send you a couple of ounces free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
Get, and get it, all druggists.

his name from appearing in court summonses so often.—Boston Herald.

Why Doesn't Boston Buy A Third Combination Chemical?

The Boston fire department is considering the purchase of a searchlight plant for use at night fires. The only objection to it is the expense. If a municipal searchlight could be established in Lynn for constant use in all the departments, a great deal of expense might be saved.—Lynn Times.

Praise Due Gov. Vardaman

Governor Vardaman of Mississippi must be credited with energy and perseverance in the prosecution of a big gang of whitecappers who four years ago made life a burden to the people of three counties. The governor succeeded in having 332 of them indicted, and though at first these men showed a disposition to fight, they finally concluded that the executive was not to be trifled with. All have pleaded guilty. The punishment was a fine of \$25 and three months' imprisonment in each case.—Concord Monitor.

FAMOUS OLD SINGER

Philanthropist Hutchinson Will Perpetuate Name Of Family

To perpetuate the name of the Hutchinson family, John W. Hutchinson, the wealthy Lynn philanthropist and singer, whose wedding took place in this city last Summer, is planning to erect on High Rock, a magnificent \$75,000 mausoleum, to be dedicated in the name of the famous Hutchinsons of New England, to "peace on earth, good will to men, and the common people."

Mr. Hutchinson will this week confer with Mayor Barney on the subject. The famous eighty-five year old singer, who has recently returned from Washington, D. C., where he passed the Winter with his wife, intends to make this new structure the crowning work of his life.

Mr. Hutchinson's idea is to have the proposed edifice built on the Essex street side of High Rock about half way up the hill. The names of the first Hutchinsons who settled in Lynn will be inscribed in letters of gold on the walls as well as the names of other Hutchinsons who have achieved fame. Whether reading rooms, art galleries, or what will be established inside the structure has not yet been decided.

FIRE IN NEW DURHAM

Called Out The Rochester Fire Department On Saturday Evening

A special train conveying Rochester firemen and apparatus was sent to New Durham Saturday evening to subdue a forest fire reported there to be threatening buildings and large quantities of piled lumber in the vicinity of the New Durham station. The blaze started near the railroad probably from locomotive sparks, about a mile and a half above the station.

Alton firemen and about fifty New Durham citizens turned out to fight the fire, which made rapid progress. The advance was checked about ten and the Rochester firemen returned home, leaving a force of men on guard. About thirty acres of young growth in the woodlot of John Langley was burned. The damage was considerable.

Another big fire near the Farmington and Milton line was noticed from the special on the return trip.

SURGEON WILSON DETACHED

Surgeon Henry D. Wilson has been detached from the naval hospital, Portsmouth, and ordered to Dixie; Passed Assistant Surgeon J. P. Traynor, to naval hospital, Portsmouth, additional duty.

THE BISHOP COADJUTOR

Tendered Reception On Saturday Afternoon

BY REV. HENRY E. HOVEY, RECTOR OF ST. JOHN'S

Rev. Henry Emerson Hovey, rector of St. John's Church, and Mrs. Hovey, tendered a reception on Saturday afternoon at the rectory on State street to Rev. Edward Melville Parker, bishop coadjutor of the Episcopal diocese of New Hampshire.

Tulips and carnations in graceful massings held sway in the parlor where the function took place and the scene was a happy dedication.

The hours were from four to six o'clock, and not only members of the parish but others who desired presentation were participants in the refreshing gathering.

Rev. and Mrs. Hovey and Miss Etheldreda Hovey assisted in the reception which was entirely informal and all the more social. The incoming and outgoing of guests were constant, and it was a most enthusiastic company of church people.

Orange sandwiches, assorted cake and salted almonds were served, Miss Nellie P. Walker presiding at strawberry frappe, and Mrs. William Parker of the navy yard at iced tea.

Misses Francesca Heffenger, Clarice Barry and Margaret Parker were the servers.

This was the first visit of the bishop coadjutor to Portsmouth since his elevation, and his coming was specially for confirmation services on Sunday at both the Episcopal churches. His reception was notably gratifying.

THE PLAYER FOLK

Miss O'Neil's Valued Relics

Nance O'Neil, the great American tragedienne, who is to be seen in this city at Music Hall soon, possesses relics of the famous Madame Ristori and the eminent Charles Fechter, the most subtle of all exponents of Hamlet. In "Elizabeth" and as "Lady Macbeth" Nance O'Neil wears a chain and pendant that belonged to Fechter. When Fechter first played Hamlet in London, Charles Dickens placed the chain and pendant around Fechter's neck. A picture of Fechter, painted by himself, was later placed in the pendant. The jewels worn by Nance O'Neil in "Elizabeth" belonged formerly to the great Madame Ristori, who was presented with them in Europe while playing the role of England's famous queen. At Ristori's death, they passed into the hands of her descendants, who subsequently sold them to Nance O'Neil, considering her the only person worthy to wear the jewels that had graced the person of the immortal Ristori.

Britt-Nelson Battle Pictures

The attraction at Music Hall tonight and Tuesday evening will be original copyrighted moving pictures of the Britt-Nelson championship contest. Those who couldn't see the real bout ought not to miss seeing this vivid reproduction of the greatest fist battle ever fought for the light-weight crown.

These pictures are so true to life that one can easily pick out familiar faces. One of the celebrities to be seen at the ringside is Jack London, famous war correspondent, writer and lecturer. Those who know the author of "The Sea Wolf" and "The Call of the Wild" will readily recognize him in the photographs. London was an ardent adherent of Britt and at those periods of the contest when the Native Son of the Golden West seemed to have the upper hand

of the "Battling" Dane, London was on his feet, shouting enthusiastically to his favorite to go in and win. All of this is shown in the pictures with such realism that one can almost imagine himself hearing London's yells.

Fun and Music

Frenzied fun and delicious music are parts of "Weary Willie Walker", which comes to Music Hall next Thursday evening. It is called the big musical success of the year and this claim has been so often substantiated by the excellent newspaper reports that the friends of this popular style of footlight diversion are willing enough to accept the announcement of its merits without hesitancy. "Weary Willie Walker" will doubtless meet with a hearty reception at Music Hall by an audience fully prepared for the inviting surprises.

DOVER MAN KILLED

Lost His Life While Painting An Electric Light Pole

While painting an electric light pole in front of the residence of Frank B. Williams, a prominent Dover manufacturer, corner of Silver and Cushing street, about four o'clock on Saturday afternoon, John J. Keenan got hold of a highly charged wire with both hands and was shocked to death. He fell, his head striking the ground with such force that his skull was crushed. It is the opinion of those who saw the accident that Keenan was dead before he dropped. The wire carried 3660 volts, it is said.

Keenan was in the employ of Charles E. Lord, a painting contractor, who was painting the buildings of Frank B. Williams and his brother George. It is stated that one of the Williams brothers desired to have the electric light pole painted. Keenan and John Moore were put on the job. Moore states that he and Keenan were both up the pole on ladders, and that while at work he heard a peculiar sound, which caused him to look at Keenan. Both of Keenan's hands were on the wire. Moore shouted to him to let the wires alone, but Keenan was probably dead, for he immediately fell.

Keenan was forty-two years old. He was a member of the painters' union. He is survived by his wife, a brother, Maj. Frank H. Keenan, N. H. N. G., retired, and two sisters.

CONGREGATIONALIST MEETING IN EXETER

On Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, the ninety-seventh annual meeting of the General Association of Congregational Churches will be held in Exeter. Rev. Lucius H. Thayer of this city and Hon. Henry C. Morrison will be among the speakers on Wednesday. President William J. Tucker of Dartmouth and Rev. Dr. Thomas Chalmers of Manchester will also speak.

MARRIAGE ANNOUNCED

Announcement cards have been received in this city from Medical Inspector Franklin B. Stevenson, U. S. N., and Mrs. Stevenson, formerly of this city, announcing the marriage of their daughter Catherine Greene to John Alfred Scott on May 19 at the Canterbury, Boston. It was a quiet affair because of the health of the bride's mother.

WILL BE MEMORIAL SUNDAY

Next Sunday will be Memorial Sunday for the Y. P. C. U. at the Universalist Church.

TWO DESERTERS ARRESTED

Police Officers Shaw and Appleton arrested two deserters from the marine corps on Sunday evening.

WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE,
WANTED, TO LET, LOST
FOUND, ETC.

One Cent a Word.

For Each Insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK
40 CENTS.

WANTED—Reliable man over 25 years old; good pay weekly. Write immediately if you want work; positively all Summer's job. Engage now. Glen Brothers, Rochester, N. Y. chm19-1w

MACHINISTS WANTED—We have positions for good floor and bench hands. Steady work and good wages. Printing press work. Address, The Brown Cotton Gin Co., New London, Conn. chm19-3t

WANTED—Men and boys to learn plumbing, plastering, bricklaying. Union cards guaranteed; free catalogue. Coyne Bros. Trade Schools New York, Chicago, St. Louis. m14

TO LET—House No. 100 on State street, house No. 38 Cabot street; also 8-room cottage, ten minutes from Foss' Beach, pleasantly situated. Apply to Benjamin F. Webster. heft

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. chm18f

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. chm15f

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. chm15f

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. chm15f

ELECTRIC motor for sale. Inquire at this office. m19cht

TO LET—Two tenements on Langdon street. Low rent. Apply at 43 Cabot street. m15ch1w

WANTED—Mechanical Draftsman, \$5.00 per diem, Navy Yard, Portsmouth, N. H. A competitive examination will be held for the above position at the New York Navy Yard, May 28, 1906. For further information address "Commandant, Navy Yard, Brooklyn, N. Y."

Open Grates

ARE CHEAPER WHEN YOU CAN USE

Cannel Coal

THE BEST EVER FOR OPEN FIRES
THESE CHILLY DAYS.

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Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

GEORGE A. TRAFTON

Blacksmith and Expert Horse

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STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY

NO. 112 MARKET ST.

LADIES.

DR. LAFRANCO'S COMPOUND

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84 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

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OFFICE HOURS—Till 9 a. m., 2-4, 7-9 p. m. Otherwise by appointment.
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1906 1906

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WALL PAPERS

ROOM MOULDINGS

65 CONGRESS STREET.

1906 1906

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BUILDER,

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Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

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JOBBER OF ALL KINDS

PROMPTLY ATTENDED

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Boston Tavern.

Handy to Theatres and in the

Heart of the Business

District.

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STRICTLY FIREPROOF.

European Plan.

PRIVATE DINING ROOMS

THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES

A SPECIALTY.

Safe

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INSURE WITH

HARRY M. TUCKER,

AGENT.

Grand Union Hotel

Rooms From \$1.00 Per Day Up

Opposite Grand Central Station

New York

BAGGAGE FREE



Scene from "Weary Willie Walker"

See The Point?

The tack is ready for business. So are we, with a store full of goods and in variety to suit all needs in our line. Come in and examine our Ranges from

\$12.00 to \$50.00

W. E. PAUL,
45 Market St.,

Granite State Fire Insurance Co.

Of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital,
\$200,000

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CARRIAGE WORK AND
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Your horse is not going right come and see us. We charge nothing for examination and consultation. If you want your carriages or carts repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 45 years experience in this business without expense.

Sign Hanging and General Job Work
Attended To.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

IRA C. SEYMOUR.
21-2 Linden St.

Two pounds of Sugar given free to every purchaser of one pound of

50c
Formosa Oolong

TEA

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Successor to
Batchelder & Woodward
65 Pleasant Street

FIREMEN'S
INSURANCE COMPANY
Of Newark, N. J.
Organized 1855
Assets \$3,320,722

Isley & George, Agents

THE LOCALS WON

Beat Sanborn Seminary A Second Time

SCORE 12 TO 5 FOR P. M. S. AT THE PLAINS SATURDAY

A goodly crowd saw the High School boys defeat the Sanborn Seminary nine at The Plains Saturday afternoon. It was an ideal day for the game and both nines put great vim into their work.

Up to the sixth inning the game was close and interesting. The home team broke loose in this inning and by a succession of hits and errors put the game on ice.

In the first Hersey walked, took second on Kilburn's sacrifice, went to third on Call's out and came home on a passed ball.

For Sanborn in the third Kemp doubled, Burill drew a pass, A. Collins flied to Brackett, Hersey dropped Cheney's long fly, Kemp scoring. Warner singled, Ladd hit to Ham, who threw out Burill at the plate. Jeanness threw over Fredrick's head, Cheney coming in.

Portsmouth scored three in the fourth on Fredrick's single, errors by A. Collins and Ladd, and Quinn's double.

Singles by Ladd, Flint and C. Collins netted the visitors another in the fifth.

In the sixth the home team scored six on singles by Quinn and Kilburn, two passes, A. Collins' error and a home run by Fredrick.

Portsmouth scored two more in the eighth and the visitors counted twice in the ninth.

The features were the hitting of Fredrick and Quinn and the all around work of Burill.

The line-up and score:

Portsmouth High School		ABRBH PO A E	
Hersey cf.	2	2	1 0 1
Kilburn ss.	4	2	2 0 1
Call rf.	5	1	1 0 0
Jeanness c.	4	1	1 1 1
Fredrick lb.	5	2	2 0 0
Matthews lf.	5	1	0 2 0
Ham 2b.	3	2	0 2 0
Dowd rf.	1	0	1 0 0
Brackett 3b.	3	0	1 2 0

HAVE SOME Ice Cream

and make it yourself. It will be pure and just right in every way if you use

D-Zerta

Ice Cream Powder

Everything in the package. No cooking or heating. Just add one quart milk and freeze. Makes nearly two quarts and can be made in ten minutes. Five flavors. Sold by all grocers. Two packages 25c.

PLEASES EVERYBODY

Life Insurance Free

In case the insured becomes totally disabled from disease or accident, after the payment of one year's premium.

NO LARGER PREMIUM REQUIRED for a contract of this kind than charged by other Companies, who omit this valuable feature.

TRAVELERS ALONE issues this contract which will be embodied into Life or Endowment Policies.

20% MORTUARY DIVIDEND is guaranteed. The question is asked why pay the same premium with other Companies and obtain so much less? The Travelers Insurance Co. is one of the best Companies in the world.

C. E. TRAFTON,
District Agent, - - Portsmouth, N. H.

CREAM

from the
Philip Farms Creamery,
ELIOT, ME.

Is Reliable

Delivery made in Portsmouth on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Unsalted Butter
A Specialty

Isley & George, Agents

Quinn p.	3	1	2	2	3	0
Total	35	12	11	27	9	5

Sanborn		ABRBH PO A E	
Kemp p.	3	2	1 3 4 0
Burill 2b.	4	1	1 3 1 0
A. Collins lb.	5	0	0 13 1 2
Cheney c.	5	1	0 2 5 0
Warner ss.	5	0	2 0 4 0
Ladd 2b.	4	1	1 0 4 1
Flint cf.	4	0	2 2 0 0
C. Collins lf.	2	0	1 0 0 0
Tucker rf.	1	0	0 1 0 0
Carr rf.	3	0	0 0 0 0
Judkins rf.	1	0	0 0 0 0

Total	37	5	8	24	19	3
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6

P. H. S. 1 0 0 2 0 0 0 2—12
S. A. 0 9 2 0 1 0 0 0 2—5
Earned run—Sanborn. Two base hits—Brackett, Quinn, Kemp, Burill. Home run—Fredrick. First base on balls—off Quinn 3, off Kemp 3. Struck out—by Quinn 10, by Kemp 4. Double plays—Quinn to Jeanness to Fredrick, Quinn to Fredrick, Kemp to Burill to A. Collins. Passed balls—Cheney 2. Hit by pitcher—Quinn, Kemp. Time—2h 15m. Umpire—Sterling. Attendance—300.

FIRES ON SUNDAY.

(Continued from first page.)

the premises shortly before the blaze was discovered. The house is occupied by Richard Atkins and family, and is owned by Mrs. Jacob Tremblay.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At and Departures From Our Harbor May 19 and 20

Arrived Saturday
Tug Powow, Newburyport, towing a pile driver for Portland.
Tug Eleanor L. Wright, Portland.

Arrived Sunday
Schooner Ulrica R. Smith, Nash, Port Reading for Exeter, with coal.
Schooner L. D. Remick, Shaw, Bangor for Boston, with lumber.
Tug Gettysburg, Camp, Philadelphia, towing barges Robeson, with 1550 tons of coal, and Burnside for Gardiner, Me.

Sailed Saturday
Schooner Edward H. Cole, Rogers, Bangor, to load ice for New York.
Schooner John Cadwallader, Murphy, New York.
Schooner Alice S. Wentworth, Stevens, New York.
Tug Portsmouth, Perkins, Boston, towing two barges.

Sailed Sunday
Schooner F. G. French, Lunt, Calais and New York.
Tug Eleanor L. Wright, towing a pile driver for Portland.
Tug Gettysburg, towing barge Burnside, Gardiner.
Tug Powow, Newburyport.
Wind Saturday, westerly, fresh.
Wind Sunday, northerly, becoming southerly.

Telegraphic Shipping Notes
Baltimore, May 18—Arrived, schooner Frontenac, Coombs, Portsmouth.
Bangor, May 20—Arrived, schooner C. B. Clark, Robinson, Portsmouth.
Boston, May 19—Sailed, barge Barry, Portsmouth for Philadelphia.
Vineyard Haven, May 20—Arrived, schooner William Jones, Bullock, South Amboy for York.

STARTED AN ARGUMENT

The city street sprinkler got out of its latitude on Saturday and today (Monday) and after wetting down the asphalt made trips up Middle street and down Court street. This was certainly a pleasure to the residents of those thoroughfares, but its presence in the residential district started a grand argument between a resident of Maplewood avenue and one or two of the city councilmen.

OBSEQUIES

The funeral of Joseph P. Bradstreet was held at two o'clock this (Monday) afternoon at the home of his daughter, Mrs. C. W. Newcomb, 4 Spring street. Rev. G. W. Farmer officiated. Interment was in Harmony Grove cemetery, under the direction of Undertaker H. W. Nickerson.

Funeral services, conducted by Rev. Edward H. Macy, over the body of Edward Philbrick were held this (Monday) afternoon at two o'clock at the home of his mother, Mrs. Marion Philbrick, in Kittery. Burial was in Orchard Grove cemetery, Undertaker O. W. Ham in charge.

PREACHED IN WOLFBORE

Rev. Frank H. Gardner, pastor of the Court street Christian Church, preached in Wolfboro on Sunday.

EPISCOPALIAN

Confirmation Services Held On Sunday

WITH BISHOP COADJUTOR PARKER OFFICIATING

Bishop Coadjutor Parker officiated at St. John's Church on Sunday forenoon, and delivered an able sermon from the text "Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath day."

At the conclusion of the brilliant discourse the rite of confirmation was given to a class of ten, eight females and two males.

In the evening the Bishop Coadjutor was present at Christ Church and pronounced a valuable sermon.

Confirmation followed for twenty-five candidates, thirteen females and twelve males.

The ladies were dressed in white and wore veils.

The edifice was crowded.

ENJOYED A STRAW RIDE

Members of Girls' Friendship Club Guests of Misses Moulton

The members of the Girls' Friendship Club were the guests of Misses Marion and Susie Moulton on Saturday on a "straw ride" to "The Willows," the Summer cottage of Mr. and Mrs. Warrington Moulton at Newington. The party numbered fifteen in all and was chaperoned by Mrs. Moulton.

The day was an ideal one and the children enjoyed it to the utmost, starting at nine o'clock in the morning and returning at six in the evening.

The club members were Margaret Marston, Beatrice Oldfield, Marion Craig, Frances Bailey, Dorothy Oldfield, Marion Moulton, Susie Moulton, Marion Cole, Hope Akerman, Caroline Marston and Lucy Hogan. Special guests were Mrs. William Griffin, Beatrice Clark, Eva Carter, Ruth and Margaret Wilmot, Helen Thompson, Lillian Kotsch and Edith Moulton.

EAGLES MEET

And Receive a Visit From State Deputy J. W. Conner

Mercedes Aerie, No. 682, Fraternal Order of Eagles, of this city held a largely attended meeting on Sunday. The occasion was the visit of State Deputy J. W. Conner of Nashua and the initiating of a large class of candidates.

After the work a banquet was served. There was a goodly number of visiting Eagles from Dover and other towns nearby.

AT THE NAVY YARD

An examination for master machinist of the steam engineering department is being held before the examining board today (Monday) in the ordnance building. It will continue until Wednesday noon. Fourteen applicants are up for the examination, including several out of town mechanics.

Two marines who overstayed their liberty were brought back to the yard by the Portsmouth police today (Monday).

It is hoped that the original plan of keeping the Topeka here as a receiving ship will be in order when that ship is converted by the repairs ordered.

Dr. Wilson has been ordered from the Naval Hospital at this station to duty on the U. S. S. Dixie.

CONCLUDING MINISTERIAL MEETING

The concluding meeting of the season of the Ministerial Association of Portsmouth and vicinity was held this (Tuesday) forenoon at half-past ten o'clock at the Baptist Annex. Rev. Henry E. Hovey presented a paper on "Cuba in 1892 and in 1906."

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winstow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

STOLEN BICYCLE FOUND

On Sunday, William Lomas, employed at the Morley Button factory, brought to the police station a bicycle which he found in a clump of bushes near the button shop. The police had been hunting for the machine for several days. It was taken from its owner, Charles H. Clark of Lambton street.

several days. It was taken from its owner, Charles H. Clark of Lambton street.

MISS O'NEIL'S APPEARANCE

She Will Present "Fires of St. John" for Elks' Charity Fund

Manager Hatfield has arranged for the appearance of Miss Nan O'Neil at Music Hall on Friday evening, June 1, for the benefit of the charity fund of Portsmouth Lodge of Elks.

Miss O'Neil will play in one of her greatest successes, "The Fires of St. John."

OBITUARY

Harold Edward Grover

Harold Edward Grover, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Grover of 45 Middle street, died on Sunday morning shortly after eight o'clock of meningitis after an illness of a few weeks.

The bright little fellow, who was but four years and two months old, was the pet of the household, and the severing of the tie which takes from the devoted parents their only child is a severe blow.

Arabella G. Witham

Mrs. Arabella G. Witham died at her home in Kittery Point on Sunday afternoon, aged forty-eight years. She is survived by her husband, three children and her mother.

WILLIAMS—LUCAS

Arthur G. Williams of Brookline, Mass., and Martha J. Lucas of Laconia, this state, were married at the Unitarian Church in this city on Saturday by Rev. Alfred Gooding.

MINSTREL REHEARSAL

A dress rehearsal of the Union Rebekah Lodge female minstrel troupe will be held this (Monday) evening at eight o'clock.

Counter Attractions.

Warrensburg, which has the depot habit worse than any other town in the state, recently let two Missouri Pacific trains go through without the attendance of more than two-thirds of the population, says the Linneus (Mo.) Bulletin. An investigation of the phenomenon by the railroad men disclosed that the counter attraction was an imported team of fire horses.

Joys of Collecting.

Any form of collecting which is undertaken seriously, and pursued consistently, is much more than a relaxation; it is a magnificent education, a source alike of pleasure and of profit; it is a mental tonic, reviving jaded nerves and completely filling one with wholesome exhilaration. Undertaken thus, collecting adds a joy to life.—Collector's Magazine.

ANTONIO
15 Cents Each 5 for 85 Cents
ARROW
Clupeeo Shrink, Quarter Size
COLLARS
CLUETT, PEARODY & CO.
Makers of Shirts and Collars.

CELERO
Quick As Lightning
The Modern Headache Cure. No bromides, opium, morphine, chloral or cocaine—absolutely safe and harmless under all circumstances. Put up in lozenge form. Just eat it and the headache goes. All druggists or by mail, 50c. Address, **CELERO DRUG CO.**, Boston, Mass.
SOLD BY F. B. COLEMAN.

THE LOW RATE VIA THE CANADIAN PACIFIC SOO LINE
FOR THE CONVENTION MAY 30TH TO JUNE 7TH OF **WOMEN'S CLUBS**
AT **ST. PAUL**
WILL BE AVAILABLE ALL FOR PASSENGERS.
THE ONLY THROUGH CAR LINE.
THE VARIOUS ATTRACTIONS OF ANY ROUTE
ALL DETAILS OF **H. J. COLVIN**, 382 Washington St., BOSTON.

BOOKBINDING
Of Every Description.
Blank Books Made to Order
J. D. RANDALL
177 Fay's Store, Portsmouth, N. H.

ary of a Clothier
Friday, May 18.
Too warm for "winter weight" — too cool for "summer weight" — therefore **SPRING WEIGHT UNDERWEAR** is selling freely with the "Dollar a Suit" line—leading the sales, owing to the exceptional value we are offering at that price. Our Yale "Unions" at \$1.00 and \$1.50 per suit, either long or short sleeves, are the popular ones with those who wear the "Combination" Suits.
Saturday, May 19.
Opened up our advance shipments of Straw Hats yesterday, but expect our hat business today will be done with "stiff" and "soft" ones.
"LAMSON AND HUBBARD'S" are favorites, as usual.
HENRY PEYSER & SON,
"Selling the Tags of the Period."

THE Quick Focusing KODAK
Is a new one of unlimited value to the man of small pocket book, little time, and top-notch Photographic Proclivities.
--- Get One At ---
Canney's, 67 Congress St.

A SHORT Shoe Talk
Just See Our 1906 Styles.
They win and hold trade. The maximum of style and service at the minimum of cost. Shoes that win confidence. Shoes that spell character.
--- AT ---
The White Shoe Store, Duncan & Storer
5 MARKET ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
LEAVE YOUR BUNDLES.

We Have the Goods --- At 12 1-2 Porter St.
Where the best that can be found in the Bottling Line—Jones Ales and Porters. Eldredge Lager and Ales, Portsmouth Brewing Co. Half Stock and Ale. Choice Wines and Liquors. Prompt attention on family trade. There's no duplicate of our Spruce Beer in New England.
SODA TANKS AND SIPHONS.
ANDREW O. CASWELL.
Wood Letters, Scrolls and Ornaments for Signs a Specialty.
Plate Rail with Brackets and Combination Plate Rail and Picture Moulding.
Picture Mouldings to Match all Papers.
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For ten years we have been engaged in the MONUMENTAL, GRANITE and MARBLE Business in the neighboring city of Dover, and later in Rochester, N. H., and Waterville, Me. During this time we have set considerable monumental work in Portsmouth and surrounding towns. Now that we have located in Portsmouth, we shall endeavor to build up the same large volume of trade here, that we have at our other shops by the same business principles viz:—
HIGH GRADE WORK AT REASONABLE PRICES.
Call and inspect our stock. We are now quoting special prices for delivery before Memorial Day.
FRED C. SMALLEY, MARBLE AND GRANITE DEALER,
Successor to Thos. G. Lester, No. 2 Water St.

Boston & Maine R. R.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
In Effect Oct. 9, 1906.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Trains Leave Portsmouth
For Boston—3.25, 7.30, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 6.00, 7.28 p. m. Sunday 3.25, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.
For Portland—9.55, 10.46 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday 10.05, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.
For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday 10.05 a. m.
For Old Orchard and Portland—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday 10.05 a. m.
For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.
For Somersworth—9.55, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.
For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 10.05, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.
For North Hampton and Hampton—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.
For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains For Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday 4.00, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.
Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 6.00 p. m. Sunday 1.30 a. m., 12.45, 5.40 p. m.
Leave Old Orchard—9.00 a. m., 12.45, 3.54, 6.32 p. m. Sunday 6.06 p. m.
Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 4.07 p. m.
Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 6.11 p. m.
Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.35, 10.50 a. m., 4.05, 6.24 p. m.
Leave Dover—6.50, 10.25 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.
Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sunday 6.10, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.
Leave North Hampton—9.23, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21 p. m. Sunday, 6.15, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.
Leave Greenland—9.25 a. m., 12.01, 2.35, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 6.20, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:
Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.
Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.48, 5.33 p. m.
Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.
Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.
Raymond—9.30 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.
Returning leave
Concord—7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.
Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.
Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.
Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00, 5.15 p. m.
Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.
Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.
Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.
*Via Dover and Western Division. Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to All Points at the Station.
DANA B. CUTTER, Ticket Agent
D. J. FLANDERS & P. and T. A.

YORK HARBOR & BEACH R. R.

In Effect April 23, 1906

Leave Portsmouth—7.50, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.55 p. m.
Leave York Beach—6.40, 10.00 a. m., 1.30, 4.05 p. m.
Leave York Harbor—6 minutes later.
DANA B. CUTTER, Ticket Agent
D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. and T. A.

Decorations for Weddings
—AND—
Flowers Furnished For All Occasions.
FUNERAL DEPARTMENT
CAPSTICK STREET

Portsmouth Electric Railway.

Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing Sept. 11, 1905.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head at 7.05 a. m., and hourly until 7.05 p. m.
For Cable Road only at 7.50 a. m., 7.50 a. m., and 7.05 p. m.
For Little Bear's Head only at 8.05 p. m. and 9.05 p. m. The 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton. On Theatre Nights 10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance.
Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.35 a. m. and hourly until 8.05 p. m.
Leave Cable Road at 6.10 a. m., 7.30 a. m. and 10.40 p. m. Leave Little Bear's Head 9.10 p. m. and 10.10 p. m. Leave Sagamore Hill, Sundays only, for Market Sq. at 10.23 a. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle Street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m. Up Middle street only at 10.35 p. m. Sundays.
Last cars each night run to car barn only.
Running time to Plains, 13 minutes
Christian Shore Loop.
Up Islington Street and Down Market Street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m.
Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station is, up Islington street, 16 minutes; and down Market street, 4 minutes.
Last cars at night run to car barn only.

North Hampton Line—Week Days.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head, Rye Beach and Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 8.30, 9.30, 11.00, 11.55 a. m., 2.20 p. m., 3.00, 4.45, 7.05 p. m. Connecting with 5.28 a. m., 10.58, 11.5 a. m., 2.10 p. m., 5.00 and 6.20 p. m. trains from Boston.
Returning—Leave Portsmouth at 6. a. m.
Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30 p. m., 3.00, 5.45, 7.05 p. m. Connecting with 7.41 a. m., 8.30, 11.19 a. m. and 2.35 p. m. trains for Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head only 11.00 p. m., 11.00, 4.30, 7.35, 8.02, 9.05 and 10.02 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Bear's Head at 1.55 p. m., 4.15, 4.45, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.

Sundays.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head only 9.00 a. m. and hourly until 10.00 p. m.
Returning—Leave Little Bear's Head at 8.45 a. m. and hourly until 9.47 p. m.
All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Bear's Head.
*Omitted Sundays.
*Omitted Sundays and Holidays.
*Make close connections for Portsmouth.
[Saturdays only.
D. J. FLANDERS, Ticket Agent
WINSLOW T. FERRIS, Superintendent.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry

TIME TABLE.

October 1 Until March 31.
Leave Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.30, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.01, 5.50, 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.
Leave Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.50, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, 10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.00 p. m.
*Wednesdays and Saturdays.
PERRY GARST, Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard.
Approved: W. W. MEAD, Captain, U. S. N., Commandant.

S. G. LONDRES
10 Cent Cigar
Has No Equal.
S. GRYZMISH, MANUFACTURER

TIME TABLE

Portsmouth, Dover & York St. Ry.
In Effect Sept. 18, 1905.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Elliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m. and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.
For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m. and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.
For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.
For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Elliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.
Cars leave Dover:
For York Beach—8.05 a. m. and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.
For Portsmouth Elliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m. and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.
For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.
Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:
For Dover and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.
For York—8.00 a. m. and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.
Leave York Beach:
For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.
For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m. and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.
For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Elliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.
Leave Sea Point:
For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.
Leave Rosemary Cottage:
For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.
Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Elliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.
W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.
Tel. Call—41-2, Portsmouth.

Daily Arrivals

—OF—

COAL

ENSURE THE BEST RESULTS.

HAVE THE LARGEST SUPPLY OF THE BEST.

Arthur W. Walker,
137 Market St.

BUY THE BEST

Lime and Cement

500 Barrels Atlas Portland Cement
500 Rosendale
500 Best Quality Extra Wood

Burnt Lump Lime, For Sale By

JOHN H. BROUGHTON,
68 DANIEL ST.

Cemetery Lots

Car a Day and Turfing Done.

With increased facilities, the cemetery is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots as any of the families of the city may be desirous of having. We will also give careful attention to the burying and engraving of stones, the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemetery, we will do all kinds of hauling and other work.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Lots and Tolls. Orders for lot and residence, corner of Church and Avenue and South Street, or by mail, to Oliver W. Hall, of Market St., or to any of our friends.

Keep the Heart Young.

As long as the heart is young and the thought is youthful, old age cannot touch you.—Success Magazine.

M. J. GRIFFIN

THE SYNDACKER GIRL

WHY CAL DAVID STOPPED HIS COULING.

"Gosh!" exclaimed Marvin Parsons, under his breath.
Washington Hancock followed the direction of his fellow loafer's eyes to where a young woman in a poppy-colored blouse and carrying a poppy-colored parasol was picking her way cautiously through the dust to cross the street.
"Look at them white gloves comin' way up to her elbows!" whispered Parsons. "Hold me, Wash! Take a light good grip of my arm an' don't let go till she passes. Cracky!"
"She's with her pap," volunteered the storekeeper. "Him an' her comes down from St. Joe. The old man's in the lumber business an' he's been around to look at that white oak tract of Sim Aterbury's—calculates to buy it, I guess."
"See what you'd have ter buck up against, Marvin?" said Hancock.
"I wouldn't keer," said Parsons. "Just as soon keep her company as not!"
"I certainly would."
"You're reckless," said Hancock. "It don't do for a young man like you ter be too reckless when there's gals around fixed up that way. You ought ter be like Cal Davis over in Penrose township. Cal kep' a gal like that company one time."
"Her pap came down on business, too, an' brung her along to keep him company, only this business was a railroad. He was richer than mud an' sho! if you'd seen the dimunds an' rubies an' rings an' bracelets an' silks an' satins that gal wore you wouldn't have looked twice at this un."
"Wa-all, sir, Cal Davis seen her passin' along the street one time in Petterville, an' he got struck with the idee that he'd like to see her right clost, so what does he do but put on his Sunday-go-to-meetin's an' call around at the house they'd rented, with his buggy. He ast to see the gal. No, there wasn't nothin' bashful about Cal. He was a good-looking feller an' he knowed it an' he knowed most of the gals knowed it, an' he owned 200 acres of bottom land."
"Well, they ast him in an' after awhile the gal came inter the room where he was waitin' an' Cal spoke up an' allowed he came to see if she didn't want to take a buggy ride with him. He said she seemed to be sort of 'sprimed,' so if she'd never been used to havin' company call on her, an' then she laffed an' finally she allowed she'd go with him."
"Nex' night Cal was around again. That time he didn't have the rig along. He came to do a regular sparkin'. The gal didn't seem no ways unwillin', either, an' when her pap comes in she says: 'Pa, this is Mr. Cal Davis. He's come to set up with me, so now you're interlocked, we'll excuse you.' An' the old man jest kinder opened his eyes an' looked Cal over and then he laffed an' went out. Didn't seem no ways rusty. Cal didn't quite know what to make of it. He says she was fixed up fit to kill—ruffles, an' frills, an' furbelows, an' dimunds sparklin' on her hands. Well, he jest sat there until she ast him if he jest had gotten go."
"Sax'dy night he hitched up to the buggy ag'in an' took her to the livin'. She let on that she enjoyed that right up to the handle an' she 'lowed there wasn't anythin' like it in St. Joe, nor Kansas City, fer that matter. Mebbe there wasn't."
"Course there was a right smart o' talk about it. The boys deviled Cal more'n a little, but I guess they all wished they'd got his nerve. Blamed if he wasn't there up at the house settin' on the porch or suthin' most every night that he wasn't takin' the gal out buggy ridin'."
"Well, it went on that way fer about a month stiddy an' then all of a sudden Cal married Lucindy Palmer. Say! You might have pushed me over with a spear of tickle-grass when I heard about it. Lucindy was a mighty fine gal, but she hadn't no more style about her than a mud fence. She had a neckless o' coral beads an' a cameo ring an' that was all the foolery she ever owned in her life. I couldn't believe it until I met Cal a day or two after an ast him if it really was so."
"I reckon it is," he says.
"An' you beaun' that gal of ol' Syndacker's around all the time?" I says.
"No beaun' about it," he says; "that gal was the slickest dressed gal ever come inter these parts. Gosh! She had the purest little white han's an' the derndest little feet an', Wash, you seen how she dressed. Them flin's she has—why, Christmus! Jest to see an' look at her or have her settin' alongside o' you in a buggy an' git a whiff o' that smellin'-good! I tell you I never had sech a time in my life."
"Then why didn't you spunk up an' marry her?" I says.
"Shucks!" says Cal. "Do you reckon I'd have took any pleasure in all that if I had to pay for it? Well, I guess not. Them flin's cost money."
"Pretty cute, wasn't he?" remarked the storekeeper.
"I don't know," said Hancock. "After I left him I druv right by the Syndacker cottage an' the gal was settin' out on the porch, more fixed up to kill than ever, an' settin' alongside her was a feller all dressed to kill, too, with one o' these single-barreled eyeglasses an' baggy breeches tucked into his yaller boots. I reckon ol' man Syndacker knowed what he was a laffin at."—Chicago Daily News.

HER LOVE AFFAIR.

THE BACHELOR WHO WAS CON-
SISTENT.

She could make better coffee than anybody else in town. Everybody admitted that. It was a gift of personal pride or family affection.
And she poured coffee as cleverly as she made it. She always looked her best at these times. It was well for his beauty-loving eye that that was what she was doing when he first saw her. They were brought together at a little informal reception at the house of a friend. After he had met her there a second time he felt that he was privileged to call on her at her own home. She gave him coffee there, too, and somehow presiding over her own urn lent a new charm to her gentle graciousness.
"These bubbles foretell that there is to be a deep friendship established between us," he said, looking thoughtfully into the fragile cup. "That is interesting, isn't it?"
"Yes," she laughed, "but not very surprising. What else do you see?"
"O, nothing in particular. You see," he resumed, after a pause, "I am a great advocate of friendship. I believe it is to be valued above all other ties, love not excepted. My ideal of an earthly attachment is a pure, disinterested friendship, whether it exists between man and man or woman and woman, or between the sexes."
"I never could understand," she interrupted, "what people mean by a disinterested friendship. If you are disinterested how can you be a friend?"
"Disinterested from a personal standpoint," he explained. "Thoughtful and solicitous for the friend, of course. As I was saying a moment ago, I believe that there is no relation that brings out the highest sentiments in one's nature as does friendship. Jealousy, suspicion and all coarser passions are eliminated, and fidelity, unselfishness and integrity dominate the heart."
"You are enthusiastic," she remarked.
"Perhaps," he replied, "but you will see that I am consistent in my belief. I see nothing to prevent our becoming just such friends, do you?"
If there were any obstacles in the way they were soon overcome. He called but once a week during the first months of their acquaintance, but the restrictions she had imposed against too frequent visits were finally removed, and then he fell into the habit of stopping every other day on his way home from the office. It was the coffee he went for—of course. He told his friends so, he asserted the same thing to her, and even went so far as to believe it himself.
They grew very confidential. It was on the strength of their deep faith in each other that he one day ventured to tell her that she ought to marry again.
"Do you think so?" she asked.
"I am sure of it. If I were not so old I would consider the matrimonial question myself. But when a man reaches my age without having committed himself he may safely be put down as a confirmed bachelor. Then is when we learn to value friendship so highly I wish I were either a little younger or possessed of more youthful spirits. But a man with a varied experience ages rapidly. So I suppose—"
She supposition ended in a sigh. She reflected a moment, then said, softly:
"There is a man in the west who is coming to see me soon. I have been expecting him for a long time; but there were things prevented. I used to think him thoroughly congenial but now I know better. Since then I have seen—men for whom I could care a great deal more."
"Have you?" he asked. "What were they like?"
"I'll tell you some day," she replied, adroitly.
The bachelor had work out of town at that time and he did not see her again for two weeks. He called immediately after her return and she welcomed him with unfeigned pleasure.
"I am so glad you have come," she said, as soon as he entered the room. "I have so much to tell you. Look into your cup and say what the bubbles say now."
He studied the surface of the coffee.
"Friendship," he said, "unbroken, hallowed friendship."
"Is that all?"
"Yes, I believe so. There is one bubble that might be construed otherwise, but I hardly think it would be advisable to do so."
She sighed.
"My friend from the west came last week," she said. "He wants me to marry him. You have been my sole confidant for the last two years and I wish to consult you before giving him a final answer. Shall I accept him? Do you think there is nothing better?"
Somehow the deferential, earnest way in which she put the question took something light and hopeful out of his heart and left a great void there. His hand trembled as he set down the coffee cup.
"So you wish me to be your oracle?" he said.
"Yes."
He remembered her words in regard to other men for whom she could care more. Had her friendship ripened into something deeper and stronger? Did she mean? But was he willing to let her mean it?
"Unbroken friendship," he reflected, "which means fidelity to the interests of the other."
He was consistent to the last.
"I think," he said, "you had better accept him."—N. Y. Press.

THE MAN WHO WON.

(With Apologies to George Ade.)

Once upon a time there was a Gatsby who was well developed to work, so he made up his mind he would become a Candidate. Work had been obnoxious to him from the time he first saw it explained on the Blackboard in grade A, and all through life his main worry had been that some day he would bump into it without knowing it. He was a constant and devoted reader of The Weekly Clarion And Howler and frequently contributed pieces to the Page where the Labor News was run.
He was Wise to Laborism all right, and whenever labor became unpopular he would write an Open letter and tell them just how to fix things up. He always thought The Job of Waiting, Delegate with Something on the Side for Incidentals would be about the Real candy, but Somehow the Man holding the Job didn't have Sense enough to Quit.
After waiting Ten long and Weary Years for the Job he finally gave Up and decided that the only Thing left was a public office. So he Got a Big stick and went out among The People and told Them he was Ready coin when it came to Representing them, and that Everybody up in the North end was crazy to have him run For office.
Afterward he would Go over on The North side and hand out the Same time of Conn. He used to Use a glove stretcher to Stretch his mouth When he Got Up mornings so the Smile would Last all day. He was a Prime favorite up in the Hun district near where They were filling in. He used to Get a clean shave and reverse his cuffs in the Morning and sally up There with a Line Of Bunk that shriveled His conscience to a wisp.
He knew them all from A to Izzard, and called Everybody Jim because he said Their real name Reminded him of a Football Rush. After being introduced to Rebullskizviji Hankliffjvzolk, he would brush an imaginary speck from the Victim's collar and say "Jim, what'll you take?" Then he'd turn around to The Man with the White apron and order Suds for the Lot.
Sometimes when his stomach was in good order and the gang was looking he would stop on the street and kiss some sweet little girl with Two braids whose Folks lived back in the Alley near The Livery Stable. This showed that he was a Man of The People and didn't consider Himself Above the Common Herd. When it Came to Entertaining the Crowd At Murphy's on the Corner near the Cemetery he was there with a Box of Gags that Would make Lew Dockstader go back to The Town Hall with his Merry Troupe of Artists. He used to Tell stories That made Them Yell to the skies. He would stand There with the Gang and play the Human sponge till the man Behind would Look at his Ingersoll and Yawn, after which he would break For home, First stopping At a Place Down Town to get something to Take the Taste out Of his Mouth before Going to the Hay.
After he had Conned The Citizens in the Outlying district to sign Their names to Something begging him to become a candidate and had it Printed in the Papers he had a lot of lovely pictures Took of Himself and when no one was Looking his faithful Fido who had been promised the Job of Chief keyholder to The stationary Closet would hang them up in Saloons and places like That. In the picture he had a Clean shave and Looked real Nifty. His forehead was broad, high and intelligent, too. There's nothing like a good Forehead. Sometimes it's the Whole of the Picture.
After he had whipped Things into shape at a promised every Victim something to eat and Soft he drew a mental picture of the Situation, and couldn't see how he could Fail to become the Big Noise on election Day. Election night the Telephone company was kept busy replacing Wires to his Phone that had melted when Hot returns were coming in. He was Neck And Neck till after Twelve o'clock but after that the Strain was over.
Along about 1 o'clock he heard the Eighth Ward Silver Cornet band coming down the Street playing see The Conquerin' Hero come, and after they had started all the dogs howling in the Neighborhood with the Victory march, the Gatsby with tears in his eyes took them Over to the Place on the corner. And stood the proprietor Off for an Eighth outright. When he got Back he Told his Wife to get Ready and take the children To the Ten-cent Theater Next day, because the Passes ought to be used.
It was Four o'clock when he Hit the Mattress that morning, and he liked it so well He let Two meals go by before Getting up.
Two days later he Met Rebullskizviji Hankliffjvzolk the Victim that lived near where they were filling in. The Victim held out His hand and told the Gatsby that his Brother Jim was out of a job and that maybe He could do Something for Him. The Gatsby looked on with A Wise Look and told him his Brother Jim might get something to Do by applying to The Free Employment Bureau. Holding out Two fingers for the Victim to shake the Gatsby stepped into an Auto in Waitin' and was Chugged up Street.
POST-MORTEM—It's all in the Bunk.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

LUCILE'S DIARY.

I think I have more trouble than most girls. I try to be kind and thoughtful for others, but no matter what I do my friends are always getting vexed at me. It's hard to bear, too, when I realize that I put myself out a great deal for people, and more than half the time they don't appreciate it.
Now, there's Alice Maltby, the girl that's visiting Mrs. G.—ene. I've done a lot to make it pleasant for her. As for her being grateful—well, she's quite the reverse.
I took Canby Fuller to see her and he was really very nice to her for my sake. Canby would do anything I ask him, and when I suggested that he pay her some attention, while she was here he said he'd be glad to do so. I told Canby that it was only right to be kind to a lonely girl like Alice. I said I thought she was entitled to some pleasure even if she wasn't a beauty. Canby looked rather surprised at this. I suppose he didn't realize that I'd be so thoughtful. I told him, too, that I intended to show her how to arrange her hair more becomingly, for I thought it was a real pity for her to make herself any less attractive than she really was by wadding her hair into that ugly big knot at the back of her head. He said that was Grecian, and I laughed at him for knowing so little about it, hairdressing.
The funny part of it is that when I offered to show Alice how to do her hair more stylishly she thanked me and said she preferred to continue wearing it in her usual way. Several persons, she said, had assured her that it just suited her classic profile. I wonder if Canby could have told her that awkward bun was Grecian. He may have done it, thinking it would please me, for he knew I wanted him to be kind to her. But I didn't expect him to make silly, flattering speeches like that.
Canby invited Alice and me to go to the theater. That is, he remarked to me that he should like to take us, so I selected a play that I wished very much to see and then rang up Alice and asked her to go with Canby and me. It turned out that she had seen the play in New York in the winter before she came here, but it was the only thing in town that I thought worth while, so I didn't say anything to Canby about her having seen it. Really it was the best thing here, and I new Canby well enough to know that he'd want to take us to the best.
If Alice Maltby was a tactful girl she would not have let Canby know that she had seen the play before. It was very inconsiderate of her when he asked if she knew the story of it to own right up that she had seen it in New York. It would have been much more unselfish of her to evade the subject. I felt sorry for Canby, for he was naturally disappointed. He had thought he was giving her a new pleasure and he knew how anxious I was for him to make her have a good time, so, of course, the poor fellow was quite uncomfortable because he hadn't chosen any to play.
He proposed going to supper after the theater and a first Alice didn't want to. She said she wasn't used to going to restaurants at night without a chaperon. I told Canby that I was simply starved and if he didn't wish to take me home in a fainting condition he'd have to give me something to eat. Alice consented then and we had a delicious little supper at one of the nicest places in town. I was so glad to have her see that particular restaurant, for I don't believe she'll have another chance.
It was irretrievably late when we got back to the Greenes', where Alice is staying. I asked Canby to look at his watch just as we were starting up the steps of the house, and when he struck a match and told what time it was I was frightened, because father hates to have her out late at night. Mother told me on last week that he said he wouldn't stand for it, so I warned Canby that we must hurry.
"Don't wait to wait Alice into the house," I said. "She is all right, and if we don't hurry, we'll lose the next car." You don't mind, do you, Alice?
"No-o-o," she answered, ungraciously. She didn't seem to realize how important it was for me to get home before it was much later.
Canby stood for a second hesitating. Then I turned and an up I'd down the steps and there was no sign for him to do but follow. He closed out.
"Good night," I said awfully sorry. Miss Maltby, to leave you so informally, and then we rushed on to catch the car.
This morning I called up Alice to have a little chat with her about last night. She was positively chilly over the telephone. She said that Canby had her late key in his pocket and that she stood on the porch ringing the bell 20 minutes before she could rouse anyone. She also said a great deal about feeling ashamed of having to get Mr. Greene up at that unearthly hour. She really seemed to think, I believe, judging from the tone of her voice, that it was all my fault.
It will be just like her to tell Canby about it, too, and I suppose he will think I ought not to have hurried him away. It's absurd for me to be blamed for Canby's forgetfulness, especially when I was trying so hard to do what was right by getting home before father should begin to worry about me. Father is so cross and unreasonable when he is worried.—Chicago Daily News.

More Characteristic.

"That millionaire baby up in Fifth avenue can make its first articulate sounds."

"Goo-goo, I suppose?"

"No, dough, dough!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC
— MAY 21 —SUN RISES 4:17; MOON SETS 6:35 P. M.
SUN SETS 7:44; FULL MOON 10:15 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY 14 1/2; FULL MOON 10:15 P. M.New Moon, May 23, 3h. 1m., morning, P.
First Quarter, May 26, 1h. 15m., morning, W.
Full Moon, June 4th, 5h. 12m., evening, R.
Last Quarter, June 10th, 2h. 54m., evening, W.

MONDAY, MAY 21, 1906.

LOCAL DASHES

Delightful weather.

Thursday is Ascension day.

The barefoot boy has appeared.

City council meeting this week.

Wednesday brings the new moon.

Yesterday was Rogation Sunday.

The market offers many delicacies.

We are still sending coals to Manchester.

Music Hall will be open three evenings this week.

Memorial day comes a week from next Wednesday.

The High School baseball team is doing good work.

The trolley cars carried large crowds on Sunday.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

There are some new styles in straw hats for this year.

The probate court session of this week is slated for Exeter.

See the Britt-Nelson fight pictures in Music Hall this evening.

The city street sprinkler has to an extent come to the rescue.

State street is looking fine, thanks to the Improvement Society.

Despite the rains of last week, the country roads are very dusty.

The Pound field is a favorite place for juvenile baseball games.

Reserved seats for female minstrels now on sale at Philbrick's drug store.

This evening at Music Hall: the Britt-Nelson pictures from motion films.

The Portsmouth Yacht Club expects an interesting Memorial day regatta.

Some of the motor boats on the Piscataqua are said to be very speedy.

City Clerk Moran would welcome calls from a large number of dog owners.

Portsmouth has as yet had very little trouble with the automobile scorchers.

Next Sunday is known in the church calendar as the "Sunday after Ascension."

Bicycling seems to hold its own as a popular pastime, in spite of its many rivals.

For Sale—Two new light delivery wagons. Apply to Frederick Watkins, 24 Hanover street.

Many enjoyed the fine trip to the nearby Maine resorts over the P. D. and Y. lines on Sunday.

There is expected to be a contest for the position of keeper of the bath house Wednesday evening.

Baseball games, golf matches and a yacht race are some of the attractions for Memorial day.

All will want to see the Britt-Nelson fight reproduced in moving pictures at Music Hall this evening.

Strawberries, though not of the best quality, were purchased two boxes for a quarter on Saturday.

The parish reunion of the Church of the Immaculate Conception will be held on Tuesday evening, May 29.

This is the anniversary of the proclaiming of the Commonwealth of England by our forefathers in 1649.

The day after tomorrow you will think how foolish you were to take any stock in that earthquake prediction.

If your carriage needs rubber tires on it just drop around to Frederick Watkins, 24 Hanover street, and get his prices.

Tomorrow is earthquake day, according to the prediction of a notoriety seeker. Don't believe the fake prophets.

"Tony Reed" in "Dixie, My Dixie Gal" is all to the good, and "Bell Pepper" cracks jokes like an old-time minstrel with the Merry Maids of Modern Minstrelsy.

ANOTHER TRAIN SCHEDULE CHANGE

Another change in the schedule of the summer trains on the Boston and Maine railroad, to go into effect on June 4, will be the putting back of the Sunday paper train to its former time of leaving here at half-past eight Sunday morning for Dover.

MEMORY OF VETERANS

Honored By Grand Army And
Storer Relief Corps

FINE ADDRESS DELIVERED BY REV.

G. W. FARMER

At G. A. R. Hall on Sunday afternoon at half past two o'clock was held the annual memorial service to the year's dead by Storer Post, No. 1, G. A. R., and Storer Relief Corps, No. 6.

Those whom the Post were called on to mourn were Andrew P. Sorson, George Eaton and Oliver H. Locke; the Auxiliary mourns the loss of Miss Sarah A. C. Wiggins.

The memorial address was delivered by Rev. G. W. Farmer of the Methodist Church.

Chairs were draped in honor of the dead comrades and friends and Grand Army Hall was also appropriately draped.

Rev. Mr. Farmer spoke feelingly of the service to the nation rendered by the veterans during the Civil War and of the splendid influence exerted by the Grand Army and the Woman's Relief Corps in keeping alive the spirit of patriotism. The work of these organizations, he said, not only among the veterans and their wives and children, but among all classes, is of the greatest value.

He spoke of the significance of Memorial Sunday, when the surviving comrades gather to do honor to the memories of those who have gone before. The tendency to make the religious aspect more marked was commented upon.

The lessons of the Civil War were brought home to Mr. Farmer's hearers. While it was well, he said, to preserve the tender memories of those trying days, all the hatreds engendered by civil strife should be buried by the citizens of a united nation.

North and South, while not forgetting their heroes, should join hands in friendship and brotherhood. The soldiers both of the Union and of the Confederacy fought for the cause they thought was just and the brave and honest men of both armies should now become comrades in the truest sense.

The rapidly thinning ranks of the Grand Army, Mr. Farmer said, pointed significantly to the fact that upon the sons and daughters of the veterans would soon devolve the task of continuing the work begun by the two organizations the Memorial service of which was held on Sunday.

No better address than that of Mr. Farmer was ever delivered on such an occasion in this city.

The altar was surrounded by four chairs, three for the dead comrades and one for the dead member of the Relief Corps. Every chair was draped with black and white and contained a potted plant.

Comrade J. Louis Harris introduced in a patriotic speech Miss Heit, who presented the Post with a wreath in behalf of the Farragut School. The gift was received by Comdr. M. E. Long.

Rev. Edward H. Macy of the Kiltie Second Christian Church sang "Lead, Kindly Light," and other selections, accompanying himself on the organ.

The company united in the singing of patriotic songs and ended with the Doxology. Miss Edith Paul played organ accompaniments.

Taps, sounded by Drummer Walter Marden, concluded the service.

A NARROW ESCAPE

Man Crosses Tracks In Front of The
Flying Yankee

On Saturday evening, the flagman and several others who were at the Vaughan street crossing witnessed an escape from death that sent cold chills through them and stopped their breaths.

The Flying Yankee was coming along by Green street and the locomotive of the train was nearly on the crossing at Vaughan street when a man coming toward Deer street appeared. He had no time to get across and the flagman of course thought he would stand still until the train passed. Instead, he started to run across the tracks, directly in front of the train.

He was seen by the engineer, who blew the whistle and put on the emergency air brake, as the monster engine brushed the tail of his coat.

It does not pay to take any such chances as that, especially with such trains as the Flying Yankee. It doesn't take long to wait a minute to

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And made to look fresh and new.

Your Pictures Framed

In any style or shape in best grade mouldings at
reasonable prices and without delay.

H. P. Montgomery,

6 Pleasant Street, Opposite Post Office
(Business Established 1865.)

be sure that you are going to get across safely. It is nothing short of a miracle that this man was not killed.

WANT TO COME BACK

Men Of The 124th Company Wish to
Return Here

It is rumored that the 124th Company, formerly stationed at Fort Constitution, will be sent back to its old post at New Castle. The report seems to be one, however, that does not have much foundation.

A Herald man met First Sergeant Kennedy here today (Monday) and in conversation with the non-commissioned officer of the company was informed that the company as yet knows nothing of such a move. Still the men hope that it will prove true and that the company will be ordered back as soon as possible.

The company as it is today, is not much good to the war department. The thirty men sent to Boston are not sufficient in number to be any help to the company at the Boston Harbor posts, while the forty or more men left here are by no means enough to take proper care of the government property at three forts, to say nothing of doing guard duty.

JUVENILE BASEBALL

Topics of Interest to Young Heroes
of the Diamond

The Argonaut baseball team defeated the Innerseals at Ward's Field on Saturday by a score of nine to five.

It was anybody's game up to the sixth, when the Argonauts began to hit Buckley hard and ahead, who succeeded him, fared no better.

The feature of the game was Bennett's hitting.

The score:
Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Argonauts 1 0 0 0 3 2 3 0 9
Innerseals 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 2 5

Batteries—Badger and Ham; Buckley, Abearn and Jameson.

The Lafayette Roads, while admitting that they were beaten by the Lincoln Juniors on Saturday, fourteen to eleven, take exception to the statement that Call was battered very hard. They call attention to the fact that Robbins of the Lincoln Juniors allowed ten runs in one inning, all the result of free passes to first. The Lafayette Roads think that the press agent of the Lincoln Juniors should give all the facts when he reports a game.

WHO GOT JERRY'S BOOTS?

A Mystery That May Yet Be Solved
to Someone's Disadvantage

A well known employee of the water works, who likes nice things, especially in footwear, is now mourning the loss of a pair of boots that he had worn but once. They were taken by some hobo while they were packed away over night in one of the water logs at the Greenough swamp.

Jerry says he will run the thief to the wall if it takes twenty years and for the good of his fellow workmen they hope he may find his treasured boots. Jerry says he will show the mean man no quarter and wait for no law.

MALEHAM ENTERS SUIT

Brings Action Against James
Roughan for Sum of \$6000

Charles Maleham, until a short time ago one of the engineers of James Roughan at the North End coal docks, has brought suit for \$6000 against the proprietor of the wharf.

The action is for alleged injuries caused by escaping steam in one of the hoisting towers on March 16. The writ is returnable at the October term of superior court.

PERSONALS

Mayor William E. Marvin is in Exeter today (Monday).

Tax Collector Walter H. Page is passing the day in Dover.

Frank Long of Dover passed Sunday in this city with relatives.

Mrs. Harry Hilton of Bangor is visiting her parents, of Raitt's Court.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Taylor passed Saturday and Sunday in Portland.

Julius Dutton has returned from a trip through Pennsylvania and New York.

Attorney John W. Kelley has returned from a business trip to Washington.

Editor George Foster of the Dover Democrat was a visitor in this city on Sunday.

Miss Nellie Crowley, the milliner, is filling a lucrative position in Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Sadie Norris of Union street, Everett, Mass., has as a guest her sister of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Minot K. Beacham of Boston passed Sunday at his former home in this city.

Joe Harris, pitcher of the Boston American League baseball team, passed Sunday in this city.

George L. Hayes and Arthur L. Hayes of Malden, Mass., passed Sunday with relatives in this city.

Miss Christine Stevens of Boston was the guest over Sunday of Miss Florence G. Marshall of Miller avenue.

Mme. Constantine Pangeris of Rome, Italy, formerly of this city, has arrived at The Rockingham with her maid.

Miss Nettie Moulton of the railroad station came left today (Monday) for a visit of a week to her home in Raymond.

Miss Marion Hill of Boston is the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Hutchings of State street.

Charles H. Woodbury will conduct a Summer school of drawing and painting at Ogunquit during July and August.

Extra Shorey of East Rochester came to this city on Saturday to pass Sunday with friends. He made the trip on a bicycle.

Misses Julia and Nellie Long, Miss Mary Hurley and John Flynn attended the funeral of a relative in South Berwick on Saturday.

George W. Hill of Boston passed Sunday with his wife, who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hutchings of State street.

Miss Vesta Vaughan of Milford, Mass., formerly of this city, is visiting her brother, George T. Vaughan and family of Islington street.

Maj.-Gen. Charles Heywood, retired commandant United States marine corps, and well known to Portsmouthians, has left Amsterdam for Weishaden.

Mr. and Mrs. James L. Parker and daughter, Miss Florence, have returned from Hanover where they attended the Junior class exercises of Dartmouth College.

Mrs. Edwin Sheafe was one of the patronesses for the young people's concert and dance Friday night at Whitey Hall, Brookline, given by the Harvard freshmen.

Mrs. William Reid of Rockland, Mass., is at the home of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Gile, called here by the illness of her mother who is suffering from a nervous affliction.

A party of young men by invitation of Hiram Weaver, enjoyed an automobile trip to Boston, leaving Portsmouth just before midnight Saturday and arriving in Boston at three o'clock Sunday morning. They returned by railroad Sunday evening.

Mrs. John McGarr, wife of Inspector McGarr of the Boston police department, is passing a few weeks at her former home in this city. Her husband, who is well known here, is now on his way to Los Angeles, Cal., accompanied by Inspector Morrissey.

For Summer Days
THE D. F. BORTHWICK STORE

OFFERS MANY ATTRACTIVE GOODS.

Special attention is called to our White Muslin Dresses, Wrappers and Two Piece Suits, White Embroidered Shirt Waist Patterns, Fancy Cotton and Lisle Hose, Gloves, Corsets, The Home Made Under Muslins, Ribbons, Neckwear and Veilings.

SPRING GOODS

— AT —

FAY'S BIG STORE

Neckwear, Gloves and Hosiery for Spring.

Men's and Boys' Fancy Shirts.

Men's Nobby Top Coats.

Youths' and Children's New Style Spring Suits.

If you need a Rain Coat we have them in new cuts and colors from \$8 to \$15.

The latest styles in Shoes for Spring for Men, Women and Children.

The Largest Boot, Shoe and
Clothing House in the State.

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Portsmouth, N. H.

NEW MACHINE SHOP

— AT —

Old Electric Light Plant, 64 Hanover Street

We are now fully equipped to handle all kinds of machine work and general jobbing in that line. Lawn mowers sharpened and properly adjusted so as to cut and run as perfectly as when new. We are agents for the celebrated Knox marine engine. The name Knox is a guarantee of its excellence. Motor, Steamheat work and Automobile repairing are three of our special features.

It is our aim to give a dollar's worth of skilled labor in return for every dollar received.

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1500 pieces have been sold this season.

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are made here